

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.
Newfoundland and Bermuda

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,

Number 2146. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 28th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



TORONTO'S NOBLE CENOTAPH
ERECTED
"To Our Glorious Dead"

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, is seen participating in the great Armistice Service, during which Baron Byng of Vimy, Canada's Governor-General, unveiled the Cenotaph

"THE WORD OF GOD
IS—SHARPER THAN
ANY TWO-EDGED
SWORD." HEB. 4:12

The Sword of The Spirit Ill Fits a Scabbard

THE BIBLE AND MANHOOD

NO ONE can read the Bible in a thoughtful way without seeing that it makes much of manhood. The book of Genesis contains fifty chapters, and covers twenty-three centuries of human history, and yet a third of it is devoted to telling us about the manhood of Abraham, and a fifth of it to that of Joseph. The story of creation is told in eight hundred words, but a great deal more space is given to the story of Caleb's rugged character. A whole book is filled with the story of Job, and another with that of Daniel, while long chapters here and there tell us of other men who are safe examples to follow.

God thus shows very plainly what he considers important by where He has put the emphasis. He is not a respecter of persons, but he is a respecter of character, and a very great respecter of it, too. Indeed he does more than respect it—He admires it. Hear His admiration for the character of Job—"He is perfect." We are also told that the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord, and that He delights in his way; and this, we take it, means in plain English, that God loves to watch a real man go and grow.

Notice too, how the Bible dwells upon the real manly things about a man. There is a heartiness in the way in which it tells us about what a man does when he does it well. Notice how Abraham towers up like a mountain above the hills, when he stands before the king of Sodom, and pushes away all the rich spoil that has been offered him. He says in tones that ring like a golden bell, "I have lifted up my hand to the Lord, the most high God, that I will not take so much as a thread or a shoe latchet from the king of Sodom, lest he should say, 'I have made Abram rich.'" Stand your modern grafter up alongside of manhood like that and see how it will shrivel him.

See Joseph carrying himself blameless through the fiery temptations of Potiphar's house; Daniel keeping himself pure in the king's palace; Moses, in the grandeur of his princely manhood, pushing aside the scepter of the greatest kingdom in the world, to do the thing his heart told him was right. Mark well these instances and you will see that the manly thing is powerfully stressed in the Bible.

God wants us to realize clearly what true manhood is, that we may be enamored of it and inspired by it. As David said to Solomon, "Be thou

strong, and show thyself a man," so does the Word of God speak to every man. Aim high! Aim for character! Aim for manhood! If you would please God.

"Be thou strong, and show thyself a man!" was David's dying counsel to his son Solomon, and being his farewell message his very heart and soul must have been expressed in it. He did not say, "Be a good king, Solomon, and rule in justice and mercy," but "Be thou strong, and show thyself a man!" For he knew that if his son became a true man he would be a good king. Garfield said, "I mean to make myself a man, and if I succeed in that I shall succeed in everything." And so with David. He wanted his son to be a success in everything, and so he said, "Be a man!"

Note that David wanted Solomon to be successful in a noble purpose. He did not want the young man to drift along in an aimless way, like a log in a whirlpool, but be fixed on something for which it would be worth while to exert all his energy.

HUXLEY AND THE BIBLE

IN contrast to the flippant scoffing words spoken by those who owe their livelihood and what honors they bear to the Bible teachings, we quote from the published essays of an avowed unbeliever, Prof. Huxley:

"The Scriptures have been the great instigators of revolt against the worst forms of clerical and political despotism. The Bible has been the Magna Charta of the poor and oppressed; down to modern times no state has had a constitution in which the interests of the people are so largely taken into account as that drawn up for Israel in Deuteronomy and Leviticus. Assuredly the Bible talks no trash about the rights of man, but it insists upon the equality of duties," etc., etc.; and, again, "for three centuries this Book has been woven into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history." Huxley argued that it should be read in the schools.

TESTIMONIES THAT COUNT

The statement is often made that the Bible and science (and scientists) do not agree. Professor Dana, of Yale, said to a graduating class: "Young

men, as you go out into the world to face scientific problems, remember what I say. I am an old man who has known only science all my life, and I say to you that there is nothing more true in all the universe than the scientific statements contained in the Word of God."

The Philadelphia "Leader" collected statistics from forty-five colleges and universities in twenty States, showing that over one-half of the thirty-three thousand students were active Christians. In some as high as eighty-five per cent and in one, every student but nine were Christians.



TWO INFALLIBLE WORDS

The Living Word and the Written Word are ONE

THERE are two Words of God. One is the living Word, the Lord Jesus Christ. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God . . . And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only Begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth." (John 1:1, 14). The other is the written Word—"The Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever." (1 Pet. 1:23.) Each Word of God, Christ and the Bible, is equally perfect, infallible, powerful and life-giving. "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life" (1 John 5:12). Those who thus have life have been "born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever."

Both these perfect, infallible, life-giving Words of God came through fallible, imperfect, sinful human beings. Mary's question about Christ's birth through her, a virgin, was answered by the angel: "The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the highest shall overshadow thee; therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God" (Luke 1:35). And to produce the equally perfect written Word of God, "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost" (2 Pet. 1:21). So God has ever revealed his perfection through the channel of humanity. Humanity is, as it were, "the fifth Gospel." We all ought to yield our lives to His touch so that we might really be inspired "epistles" of the living God.

AUDIENCE WITH CHRIST

"She came and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me."—Matt. 15:25.

I recommend this to you in your prayer-life. Make great use of the four Gospels. Think that you are living in Jerusalem. Think that you are one of the Twelve. Think that you are one of those amazing people who had Jesus in their streets, and in their homes every day. And fall down before Him as they did. Speak to Him as they did. Show Him your palsies and your leprosy as they did. Follow Him about, telling Him about your sons and daughters as they did. Tell Him that you have a child high unto death as they did. Wash His feet with your tears, and wipe them with the hair of your head, as they did. Work your way through the four Gospels, from end to end; and all the time, with a great exercise of faith, believe that He is as much with you as He was with Simon the leper, and with the Syro-Phoenician woman, and with Mary Magdalene, and with Lazarus who had been four days dead, and with the thief on the cross. Read and believe and pray. Fall at His feet. Look up to His face. Put your finger on the very place, and ask Him if that is really true . . . And the more pure, and naked, and absolute faith you put in Him, and into your prayer—the more will He take pleasure in you. till He will say to you: "O woman! woman! I have not found so great faith, no not in all Israel. Be it unto thee . . . even as thou wilt."—A.W.

WHAT IS GOD TO YOU?

"Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription: TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you."—Acts 17:22; 23.

The religion of many people is no more real and helpful to life than that of the Athenians. They worship an "unknown God." True, they believe in an Almighty Power. They admit some Force must have created the world. They may even believe there was such a Person as Jesus Christ. But this Almighty Power merely awes them. This Force is some abstract, impersonal mystery. And as for those who believe vaguely in Christ—they believe in Him just as they believe there was such a person as Charles the first, Hananah or Gladstone. Their's is a historical Christ.

Now the purpose of the Word of God is to unravel mysteries to the sincere seeker; to make God real, to bring Christ close up to declare definite truths. Paul said, "Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, Him declare I unto you." He had personal acquaintance with God, and he bade ignorant men listen, and be enlightened.

Let every reader who "ignorantly" worships the Almighty, put his spiritual ear close to the Word of God. Let him read through the four Gospels earnestly and undisturbed in mind. He will soon hear a Voice saying, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." Then he will know that God is in Christ and Christ is God. Ah, then it is that religion becomes a beautiful thing—when one no longer worships in ignorance, but enters into fellowship with a Friend.

What is God to you? Friend? or an Unknown One?

BULLETS END BANK ROBBER'S CAREER

EVERYBODY in town knew Captain Andy McGregor. He was an institution, like the little white church on the square, the Public Library and the First National Bank. Wherever he went people pointed him out. He was "our Cap'n" to the young and old, the rich and poor, the very good and the very bad. No one ever thought of passing him by without a cheery greeting, and on Saturday afternoons, when he walked along Main Street with a bundle of "War Crys" there were all sorts of buyers.

He was the kind of man who stands out above the crowd. People noticed him whether they wanted to or not. Six feet two of bone and muscle, square-jawed and with twinkling blue eyes, he had a way of drawing people to him. And to top it all, he had red hair, so red you naturally thought of a torch; indeed, his hair alone would have made him conspicuous.

While naturally good-natured, the Captain was not above righteous indignation. He knew when it was necessary to put up a two-fisted attack against the forces of evil, and there were quite a few old sinners who found this out to their intense discomfort. Among the rest were two bootleggers, who received a sound thrashing when they tempted a new convert with a bottle of liquor.

Blessing to All

But don't think the bad element held a persistent grudge against the Captain; indeed, no. Why, some of his best Soldiers were recruited from among the most notorious men and women in town. Jim Dawson, former ne'er-do-well and petty thief, who now carries The Army Flag, is a splendid example of many more.

However, the Captain's work was not alone with the disreputables. He was ever on the lookout to help the sick and unfortunate, and gave splendid service in assisting the doctors and nurses when an epidemic broke out in the factory district. "Absolutely tireless," said one of the leading doctors in speaking of the Captain's work. "He's the nearest to perpetual motion that I've ever seen."

But even the strongest machines collapse, and Captain Andy was no exception. He broke down, a physical wreck, after two weeks' steady work, and nearly died. When he finally recovered the town had a new appreciation of Captain Andy, the man.

Cool to The Army's advances before (Bloomfield had always been known as a "hard go"), they now took a new interest in the Captain's work, and he rose from his sick-bed a striking figure in the city's 75,000 population.

That was a year ago. Since then remarkable changes have been made in the local Corps, especially in the number of uniformed Soldiers who form the open-air ring.

My interest was first attracted to the Captain through a story given me by Police Chief James McGuire after an unsuccessful attempt to rob the bank.

The two bandits were William McHenry, dim-eyed and pale from long years spent behind prison bars, and George Withers, a new recruit among the safe-wreckers. They had come into Bloomfield on the 10.11 express the night before, and stopped for a short time in the waiting room.

Jim Palmer, the station master, said he first noticed them looking out on the street through rain-splashed windows. They seemed uncertain whether to go out or stay in, and spoke in tones so low their voices sounded like a mumbling from across the room. For ten or fifteen

PRAYER BY CAPTAIN ANDY MCGREGOR

leads to

Wayward Lad's Conversion

By NORA MARKS

minutes they whispered together, and then, drawing up their coat collars, went out.

It was a miserable night. Rain, driven along by a saucy wind, slapped about the housetops and whirled and eddied along the deserted streets. Water dripped from the eaves and window-sills and pattered into pools on the sidewalks. The streets were covered with rivulets, and on corners, where the sewers were clogged, there was a swirling flood.

Against the combination of wind and rain the bandits made slow headway, and it was after 11 o'clock when they finally reached the city square. Just across the way was the bank. But there were several people in sight, including a policeman, and the

two men. "Nice of you to let us come in and get warm. It's terrible out."

"No weather to be on the streets. Have you got a place to stay?"

"Sure—that is, we'd be home now if we didn't have work to do."

"Work at this time of night?"

"Well, a little job for a friend."

The Captain, knowing the man told an untruth, decided to change the subject, and asked if there wasn't something he could do to help them.

"There's plenty of work in town," said he, "and I might be able to find a place in town for both of you."

The younger man looked up and laughed. "Guess we don't want a job, Cap; not the kind you'd have to give us."

"No, perhaps not. But I have something you both ought to have."

"Suppose you're going to spring some religion on us now," muttered the pale-faced older man. "Just save your breath. We don't want your religion; don't need it."

"You lie!" put in the Captain, his voice low but each word snapped out with cutting clearness. "You know you've needed religion for many years, but you haven't had the inclination to accept it."

"What do you know about me?"

"Isn't it the truth?"

"Say, we didn't come in for a lecture and it's time to go. Come on, George."

"Just a moment," said the Captain dropping on his knees. "I always make it a rule to pray with my guests. To-night it's your turn."

The older man, who had started to rise, slumped back in his seat. The youth knelt beside his chair.

Very earnestly the Captain prayed, giving thanks for the many blessings of the day, for health, strength and guidance, and then, speaking as if to a friend standing beside him, asked that the hearts of the visitors might be touched and both led to seek Christ. "Whom to know is life eternal."

As the Captain finished, the older man started for the door, but his companion waited behind to shake hands.

"I just wanted to tell you that I liked your prayer. Thanks for the hospitality. Good night."

The young man turned to go, but the Captain took hold of his arm.

"Wait a second, friend. I don't know why I'm asking you, but don't you think it may be best if you stay here to-night? You and your friend can have an extra bedroom upstairs."

"No, Captain; you see—"

"Come on, hurry it up," broke in the older man, his hand on the door. "Going to gas there all night?"

"Thanks so much, but I'll have to go," said the youth. "Bill wouldn't stay and I've got to stand by him. Maybe some other time."

And with that the young man walked to the door and followed his companion into the night. The Captain banked the fire, put out the light and went upstairs to his room.

For some time he read by the fireplace, unmindful of the lateness of the hour, until the doorbell rang. On answering it he found a policeman on the outside.

"Won't you come in?" invited the Captain.

"Sorry I can't," replied the officer. "There's been a shooting up at the bank; two birds caught breaking in. The younger fellow's hurt bad; says he wants to see you."

The Captain needed no second urging. He quickly put on coat and ulster and rejoined the policeman in the lower hallway. The storm was still blustery, but the two men, keeping close to the buildings, made good headway and were soon in the bank.

The front corridor was deserted, but in the (Continued on page 13)



two decided to postpone their venture until after midnight. Moving along the street they came to The Salvation Army Hall and, seeing a light inside, walked in.

The meeting had been over for some time and the only one left behind was the Captain, who pattered about the stove and carried away some ashes. The men walked to the front, the water from their soaked shoes making a little pool on the floor at every step.

"Good evening," said the Captain as his visitors approached. "You look pretty well soaked. Come around to the heat and make yourselves comfortable."

The men, wet to the skin and cold, welcomed the invitation and stood with their backs to the stove and stamped their feet to shake off some of the water. The Captain, meanwhile, went on with his work, sweeping in front of the platform and around the piano, and then walked over and took a seat near the two men.

"Feel better now?" asked the Captain.

"Yep—lots better," replied the older of the

How Fire Getting

Thirty-Four for the Day

SIMCOE

Captain and Mrs. Everitt Splendid awakening services were conducted by Envoys Peacock on Sunday. Powerful influences at work in the all-music meeting, which was turned into a prayer meeting, and fifteen seekers knelt at the Altar. A special service was held in the afternoon for the interests of the young people when seventeen boys and girls came forward. There were two seekers at night, making a total of thirty-four for the day.

ST. CATHARINES

A musical evening of great interest took place on Monday, November 9th, when a combined festival was given by the Niagara Falls Band, with Ensign and Mrs. Chambers assisted by the St. Catharines Senior and Junior Bands, also the St. Catharines Songsters. A capacity audience greeted this occasion, the Hall being filled twenty minutes before time of starting. From start to finish, a spirit of enthusiasm prevailed. The chairman of the evening, Ensign, spoke of the position of the Niagara Falls Band, which though few in numbers, did themselves proud in their musical services. The St. Catharines Senior and Junior Bands also did well. The Junior Band is making wonderful headway. The same can be said of the Senior Band, which though small in size, is looked upon by many local musicians with favor.

A TESTIMONY AT DOVERCOURT UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

"When I came to this country I was so drunk that I did not know how I got on the boat; when I came to my senses, I realized I was in a bad way. For six months after, I never entered my home sober. But Jesus saved me, took away the desire for drink in a day, and now has kept me for twenty years."

MONTREAL II

Adjutant and Mrs. Martin On Sunday, the 19th inst., we had time of great blessing, in the evening we were privileged in having the new Men's Social Secretary, Colin Morehen, with Mrs. Morehen, and the Social Staff of Montreal. Mrs. Morehen tenderly spoke of the love she had for the souls of humanity, and the privileges she enjoyed in her new position. Mrs. Major Byers and Mrs. Field-Major Parsons also spoke with effect. The closing prayer was by Ensign. In the prayer meeting two seekers knelt at the foot of the Cross. The Bible Class, conducted by Major Byers, had a very interesting and well-attended. The Class is conducted in a very interesting manner, the subjects dealt with including Biblical History, Church, Geography, Prophecy, and Prophecy. The Class is proving of inestimable benefit.

BARRIE

Captain and Mrs. Johnson We were pleased to welcome Barrie Lieut.-Colonel Moore, our new Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Moore, who were with us for Thanksgiving week-end. In Sunday morning's Holiness meeting, the Colonel spoke with effect on prayer, while Mrs. Moore on Sunday evening gave a Salvation address. Much of God's Spirit was rendered and two souls sought Salvation. On Monday night Mrs. Moore gave an address which was greatly appreciated. The evening of the 12th inst., a musical program of thirteen interesting items was given by the young people. Two musical quartettes, by the Johnson family, were well rendered and appreciated. The last item, a tableau, "The Old Rugged Cross," was very effective. Much credit is due to Sister Dart and Brother Johnson who were responsible for the evening's program.

BRIDGETOWN

Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Penwarden On November 7th five comrades from Halifax I Corps united with us. The Sunday morning was a time of light and blessing. The evening of the 12th inst., a musical program of thirteen interesting items was given by the young people. Two musical quartettes, by the Johnson family, were well rendered and appreciated. The last item, a tableau, "The Old Rugged Cross," was very effective. Much credit is due to Sister Dart and Brother Johnson who were responsible for the evening's program.

In Throbbing Town and Quiet Village Men are Finding Jesus

Things Happening at Ridgetown

RIDGETOWN

Captain and Mrs. Morrison On November 16th we had with us Major Bristow with his son, also Ensign Stokes and Ensign Smith of Wallaceburg. A helpful Thanksgiving service was held and at the close six souls found Salvation. The following day, while doing some visiting, Captain Morrison led a soul into the Kingdom in her home. On Wednesday the Band motored to Elmhurst for the usual open-air and inside meeting. At the end of the meeting five souls found Christ.

CAMPBELLFORD

Captain and Mrs. Stevens On Tuesday, November 10th, we were favored with a visit from our new Divisional Commander and Mrs. Bloss. Following a rousing open-air, a good crowd gathered at the Hall to give the new leaders a real Army welcome. Mrs. Bloss spoke of her conversion and early experiences, having been stationed at Peterboro Corps as Company Clerk. She and Brigadier Bloss related some of his early-day fighting exploits which proved very interesting. The Brigadier's Scriptural address preceded a hard-fought, rousing battle. The Winter Campaign has been launched, and already during November we have received over thirty-six adults kneeling at the mercy-seat.

ST. THOMAS

Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon On Monday night, following the Chief Secretary's visit, reported last week, we had a Thanksgiving Musical Meeting. The Band rendered some excellent music as also did the instrumental quartette variety. The Songsters, under the leadership of their new leader, rendered some appropriate thanksgiving songs; the Male Quartette Party also took part effectively. There were several duets and solos. We finished up with a thanksgiving talk and went home feeling that we had spent a very enjoyable week-end in the very best possible way.

WOODSTOCK

Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott The week-end meetings were led by Commandant Hurd and Commandant Sharpe, from London. On Saturday night, a rousing open-air was held on the market square, where a large crowd listened to our comrades. At the testimonies of our comrades, a bright Salvation meeting followed in the Citadel. On Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was held at the same place. In the afternoon Commandant Sharpe gave an interesting account of his experiences among the Indians in Alaska. In the Salvation meeting of the evening the power of God was very much felt and four seekers surrendered to God, the meeting finishing at 11.30.

YORKVILLE

Ensign and Mrs. Godden The meetings on Sunday were led by Ensign and Mrs. DeBoise. The Ensign's address, by Henry Watson, caused an awakening in many hearts. The musical sections of the Corps added much to the attraction of the meetings all day. On Monday night, a Lenten service for Seniors and Juniors was given. At the close two children, who remained behind when most of the other people departed, expressed a desire to receive their desire to get saved. With a crowd of their little friends around them they knelt and asked the Lord to take them into His fold and family. Musical meetings are attracting new people to the Hall.

Captain LONG BRANCH

Captain Gooch, Lieutenant Clarke Our Winter Campaign received a good start on Sunday, November 8th, when we were favored by a visit from Colonel Bettridge and ten Cadets from the Training and Cadet Corps. Rousing open-air and meetings were conducted during the day, and four souls knelt to receive Christ. Our Young People's Work is also advancing. The Monday night Salvation meetings are well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by the children. We were delighted to have with us last week-end a party of musicians from Dovercourt, ten in all, who were with the Gooch family. They came with the express purpose of giving our little Corps a lift, and their mission was splendidly fulfilled. The open-air work was especially good, much interest being displayed by the residents. A sick comrade was visited in the afternoon and greatly cheered by a visit from the Corps. The most encouraging feature of the Corps work, and one that augurs prominently is the afternoon Company meetings which on Sunday numbered fifty attendants.

Led throughout by Corps Secretary Gooch, with the assistance of other members of the Band, the gatherings were of a bright and useful character, and, we believe, will be productive of increased zeal for, and interest in, the Kingdom work of every comrade. Little Long Branch thanks big Dovercourt for their aid.

Soul-saving Singing

HAMILTON IV

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves The Awakening continues at Hamilton IV, during the week-end. November 8th and 9th, much blessing resulted. Two seekers volunteered for Salvation. Last week-end's meetings were led by our Songster Brigade, under Songster Leader Houselander. The open-air on Saturday night was of a rousing nature; the people were held by the glowing testimonies. During the praise meeting inside, twenty-four testimonies were given in fifteen minutes and two of our youngest Songsters sang a duet, "For time is a friend of mine." The Brigade rendered "Wonderful Jesus," and the Songster Sergeant, Sister Mrs. Almsworth, gave the Bible lesson. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a wonderful season of communion with God. Young People's Sergeant-Major Slater Atkinson gave an address on spiritual growth. The heavy rain did not prevent a goodly number gathering for the Salvation meeting, during which two new Soldiers were enrolled. The Songster Leader spoke on the woman who touched the hem of His garment, and sixteen seekers surrendered before the evening closed. A number of these were ladies in their teens, whom we have been praying for and who have never been brought forward. On Sunday the wonderful spirit continued. Forty-nine comrades testified to a glorious experience.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

DEDUCT your age from three score years and ten, and how many years have you to live even should you reach the allotted span? You're about half way, do you say? Then you've little time to spare if you mean to leave the world better for your passing through it. There's nothing much you can do.

Wait! Have you ever thought of being a "preacher of the Gospel?" You haven't the gift? Listen! Do you know you can preach Christ by getting The Army's white-winged messenger into homes where religion is a dead letter.

Do you realize that thousands—yes, the figure is not a figurative one—thousands of men and women have had their consciences awakened through the ministry of "The War Cry," and have thus escaped from the perilous road of eternal destruction! And to you is given the glorious privilege of being the conveyor of the good news of boundless grace to such sin-darkened souls.

You never realized it before? Well, never mind; you can't get back the wasted opportunities of the past; but you can seize the quickly flying present and fill it tight with such errands of Salvation-spreading, the marvellous results of which will surprise you in eternity. See your Corps Officer to-day and go out into the highways and by-ways at the start of this Winter Campaign with your bundle of Salvation-preachers.

AYLMER

Captain McCulloch, Lieutenant Murray On Saturday and Sunday, November 14th and 15th, Ensign Waters and the Songster Brigade, under Ensign, despite the fact that rain fell copiously, seven open-air were held and many people were blessed and the testimonies were music. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was conducted by the Band Sergeant, and after the open-air in the afternoon the Band sang. The Company Meeting and took part. The Town Hall was requisitioned for the evening gathering, at which an effective address was given by Ensign Waters, solo by Captain McCulloch was much appreciated.

Cyclists Find Salvation

COBourg

Captain and Mrs. Gage We commemorated Thanksgiving Day on Sunday, November 8th, evening. The Hall was very beautifully decorated. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a service of great interest. The most impressive service as held in the Hall. Three comrades, Treasurer Medhurst, Band Secretary Merry and Brother J. Conan represented the Band. Each spoke, Bandmaster Kershaw sang feelingly led us in prayer, praying for those who still suffer as the result of the war. Captain Gage gave a splendid address and a very hallowed spirit prevailed throughout the service. In a well-fought prayer meeting, three surrendered. Two of these comrades, father and son, were cycling through Windsor. They stopped to listen to the open-air meeting, then followed the march to the Hall. This was the first time they had ever been present at an Army meeting. They deliberately volunteered and came to the mercy-seat, then both gave very effective testimonies to the work God had done in their hearts. Quarter to six prayer meetings have been commenced, and God is honoring our efforts.

OAKVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Ellis We have started off at a lively pace on the 15th Campaign. Our meetings at Oakville and Mississauga conducted by Bandsman Perrett of Ligar Street. A real live day was spent. The address by Ensign Gage was of great inspiration and attracted the alert attention of the good crowds which were present. One of our knelt at the Cross. The latest addition to our force is a Songster Brigade under the tuition of Captain Ellis.

FAIRBANK

Captain Green, Lieutenant Corbett Major and Mrs. Thompson conducted the week-end services here and put in a very full day on Sunday, speaking in three Young People's services. In addition to the Senior meetings, Young People's Corps has really outgrown the capacity available, one hundred and seven being the number who attended the Senior meeting. The Band turned out well and on the tick of time to the open-air, despite the rain. The building was full and the night and day, the good work was done; several showed signs of being convicted of sin and we hope God may yet lead them to Him.

Night Meeting Concludes in the Morning

LIGAR STREET

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie A memorable "break" was experienced at Ligar Street on Sunday evening last, following a day's meetings conducted by our Officers. The gatherings were attended by mighty numbers and were held to mark the day one that will not easily be forgotten. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings spoke in the night service, and the Senior comrades, under the leadership of Adjutant Condie, resulted in nineteen surrenders. This gathering actually finished in the morning, for it was 12.30 a.m. when the wonderful season of prayer concluded with a good-sized company of the soldiery taking part in an act of fresh consecration.

FEVERSHAM

On a recent Sunday Field-Major and Mrs. McElate, of Toronto, accompanied by Songster Captain and Temple Corps. Ensign, and Mrs. Podlar and comrades are holding the fort at this Outpost. The visitors were pleased to see very flourishing Young People's Work in progress. Five Companies of intelligent and interested boys and girls are in session each week, and we are sure that these young men and women hearts shall bear much fruit in years to come and some of our future Army leaders shall hail from Feversham. The young men, now stationed at Summerside, P.E.I., is the last candidate from this Junior Corps. The work was well done, and the testimonies were blessed and well received. The visible results were seen, we dare to believe that God's call was heeded.

KITCHENER

Ensign and Mrs. Squiresbridge The week-end meetings on Saturday and Sunday, November 12th and 13th, were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Leach, of Woodstock. Although the weather was against us, the meetings were good enough at all the meetings. The various tables throughout the day were most interesting, and we believe, very profitable. At the close of the week-end we rejoiced over three new members returning home. The week-enders splendid service during the week-end.

NOTE TO CORRESPONDENTS Will Corps Correspondents please address communications intended for "The War Cry" to the Editor, and not to the Publisher.

Captain and Mrs. Jolly
In the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning God came very near and blessed all present. In the evening the meeting was of great inspiration, and three consecrated their lives to God. A Praying League has been organized for the campaign. A short covenant service was held in connection with this League, after the Salvation meeting on Sunday evening, and each one who partook of this consecrated their lives afresh to God. The weekly Soldiers' meeting on Monday evening was attended by a record number.

The Army Purga Colony is a Haven of Refuge for Many of this Fast-dwindling Race

Had the aboriginal children of earlier generations enjoyed the same privileges, what a glorious preventive work would have been accomplished.



The Aborigine nearly worships a fire. What a picturesque sight it is to see a group of dusky-skinned boys and girls sitting around a blazing fire at night and roasting sweet potatoes! The glow of the crackling fire lights up their countenances. They sing as the sparks fly upward. By and by they tie, kneel down, clasp their hands reverently and sing their evening prayer, committing themselves into the care of Him Whom they have learned is the Father of the black races as well as the white.

The Training Garrison was awarded a flag by the board, and this King Gustav personally handed to Lieut. Colonel Wiberg, Training Principal.

The Commissioner has sufficiently recovered from his operation to be able to continue his tour in the United States, on behalf of the General's Seventieth Year Missionary Appeal.

It seems extremely likely that all three would have lost their lives but for the devotion of those Officers who thought it worth their while to search for hours in the jungle under a blazing sun. The two survivors are happy and, to the great joy of the Adjutant, both have accepted Salvation.

"One day I received an influential deputation who were most anxious for The Army to open in their city away in the north. I said we were extending into new areas as our means permitted, and that I would bear their appeal in mind. This, however, did not satisfy my visitors, who expressed a willingness to defray preliminary expenses, and assist in any other way in their power. If only we would immediately start operations in their district. Later I discovered that they were apprehensive of our uprising in that district, and so they were eager for the support and protection of The Salvation Army, which they mistook for a purely military organization."



"Resident here for very many years, I have observed from time to time how that your Officers labor devotedly and unceasingly in the great mission for the good of the people and I have always admired the sympathetic way in which they endeavor to reach the hearts of their hearers. May The Army's high mission continue to prosper, and may richest blessings follow their noble work."

**Teeming Populations which know
Nothing of God—Converts
Frequently Persecuted**

Persecution of converts by families and friends is frequent. A couple of years ago a young school teacher was converted in an Army meeting and became instrumental in winning twenty of her school friends to Christ. Her parents, however, were bitterly opposed to the stand she had taken, and did all they possibly could to break down her endurance, but she remained firm. Being convinced that the course she had taken was right one, and that she ought to give her services to The Army, she applied for Officership. In order to get into the Training Garrison she ran away from home. She was traced to Tokio and her mother, accompanied by the schoolmaster, came to take her back. She refused to go, and was subjected to a severe beating. She was advised by the Training Officer that under the circumstances it might be wise for her to return to her parents for a short while, but she insisted that God had called her, and she would no alternative but to go on. A month later her father came, put her through severe torture, and finally forcibly carried her away and had her locked up. Although she has as yet been unable to return, her spirit is just as brave as ever, she is keeping true to her vows, and is praying daily that the way will quickly be opened for her to return to the work to which she is called.

John Philip Sousa, world famous bandmaster and composer, recently took active part in The Salvation Army Home Service Campaign in Pittsburg, Pa. He was met at the station by the Pittsburg Divisional Headquarters Band and escorted through the streets to the City Hall, creating considerable public interest.

[illegible]

Upon investigating inside the paper, which, by the way, is an eight-page paper, it appears the matter is set vertically rather than horizontally. The paragraphs also begin at the bottom of a page and go up. Instead of reading from left to right, one reads right to left. The headlines are placed in an up-and-down position at the right of each article, instead of crosswise and at the top as happens in this country.

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM OUR READERS

THE ROAD THAT LEADS HOME

By Major G. P. Thompson

"Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail; because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets."—Ecclesiastes 12:5.

THE preacher refers to our eternal home as a "Long Home"—the time it takes to go is so short compared with the eternal joys of Heaven, or the eternal misery of the lost.

Man was not intended to be a tramp, but a traveler. Life ought not to be an experience in which we are dragged or driven, we should travel along the highway of holiness on our journey home with buoyant step. The message is a very simple one. Home is a beautiful word; and indeed must be the person whose heart does not thrill with joy when he says, "Now I'll go home."

Home is a creation of the spiritual far more than the physical; it cannot be built of bricks, or stone, or wood; these may furnish material to make a home, but they cannot add the altar or the sacrifice which gives home the divine touch.

A young preacher once went, during a vacation, to see his parents. They lived in the west of Canada, in a town to which they had moved since he left home. Arriving at the station, he made enquiries as to the way, and was asked whom he was going to see. He told the questioner that he was going home. The person replied, "Strange that you call that 'home' and yet don't know even the way." The son replied, "Where father and mother and brothers and sisters are, that is home to me."

"These earthly homes are types of the 'Long Home' to which we are all traveling. I like the words Jesus used to describe this home—'In My Father's house are many mansions'—John 14:2.

The mysteries of life and death have given people many hours of anxiety, and they have beat against the walls of silence, perplexed, and have wondered what is beyond. Paul

said to the Corinthians, "For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known."

Our love to God is the only thing that can satisfy the soul. Being jealous for our work won't do it; being methodical, and prompt in all our business is good, but it will not give us any pleasure if our love for God is not real.

Dr. Bonar once dreamed that the angels took his zeal and "weighed it, and told him that it was excellent, for it weighed 100 per cent.—all that could be asked. He was greatly gratified at the results."

Next day they wished to analyse it. It was put into a crucible and tested in various ways with this result:—Fourteen parts were selfishness, fifteen parts sectarianism, twenty-two parts ambition, twenty-three parts love to man, and twenty-six parts love to God. He awoke humbled and determined on a new consecration.

Are we serving God with a pure love? If we are, then one day we shall reach our "Long Home" and see our Blessed Lord face to face.

But if not, what a mourning at the end of the journey. Make sure you journey home.



"COME YE APART AND REST AWHILE"

WHEN sickness comes to the unsaved, it is a matter of making the best of a bad thing, but to the "ready" soul it is a case of making the most of a good and perhaps final earthly opportunity.

To the one it is a time of "straightening up"; to the other a halt by the "Wells of Elisha" for refreshment—a willing and cheerful response to the Master's invitation, "Come ye apart and rest awhile."

What is the reason for the difference? Is it not the fact that the "ready" soul has "entered in" (Heb. 4) and not only is able to see by faith, but because of an inborn experience, is able to realise that spiritual truths are real.

These are not the thoughts of a so-called visionary mystic, but of a working man with real experiences, with business perplexities, with the daily experience that if a dollar is "filthy lucre" he has need of it and has to get out and about after it.

Yet how often had it been that God has made Himself known to such humble folk as Amos a herdman, Elisha a farmer, Peter and John fishermen, Carvoso a miner, Hicks a blacksmith, Carey a cobbler, Adam Clark a draper, William Booth an

apprentice lad and many others.

How often, in reading their lives and experiences, has my soul been stirred and hope and desire begotten that even in a small measure I might emulate their experience in Christ.

The follower who is not "out and out" will never know the sweetness and ecstasy of the realization of the presence of Christ when he is shut away from active service for a season.

To the simple trustful soul He will and does come as a sweet abiding presence within, and is able and willing at all times to make known Himself to those who walk with Him.

—D. H. Evenden.

ETERNAL PEACE

By LIEUTENANT FITTON, Lansing

We have again remembered that memorable day when Peace was declared, and the great battlefields deserted. This was brought about as a result of an agreement between the two opposing forces. The Armistice was signed and for seven years men have been seeking to rebuild what five years of war have destroyed.

But there is a peace that is beyond human understanding—the "Peace of God." Phil. 4. With the advent of Christ into the world the angels sang "Peace on earth, good-will toward men."

Christ taught it: He lived it, and in John 14:27 we read that He gave His peace unto the Disciples. "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you."

This is the peace which the world is in need of; the peace which Christ gives to us, and which is not the peace of the world, but the peace of God. Through His man-made organization, saying "Peace, peace, when there is no peace"—Jeremiah 6:14.

Let all eyes turn to Calvary, where the "Great Armistice" can be signed by every individual who is opposing the forces of right. And then that "peace which passeth all understanding" shall fill our hearts.

"I have a peace, it is calm as a river, A peace that the friends of this world never knew, My Saviour alone is its Author and Giver, And, oh, could I know it were given to you!"



JOTTINGS FROM A NOTE BOOK

Kept by SISTER M. CHIVERS.

A friend visiting a dying man said, "Well, you are still in the land of the living." "No," the sick man replied, "I am still in the land of the dying, but I am going to the land of the living."

"An ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness"—Anon.

"Let me fail in trying to do something rather than sit still and do nothing"—Mrs. Bowyer.

"You never know the pain caused by unkind words"—Commissioner Richards.

"The Lord chooses his best soldiers from paths of affliction"—C. H. Spurgeon.

"One dollar foolishly spent is one dollar lost; the same with moments"—Commissioner Eadie.

"There is no room for sad despair, when Heaven's love is everywhere"—Anon.

WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN?

By Adjutant R. Spooner

THE POLICY of bringing the child in early years into right relationship with its Maker is a sound one, whether it be considered from the standpoint of the nation, the home or the individual. We need in this generation to read again the Commandments given to the children of Israel in Deuteronomy 6:6-9, and reiterated in a different form by Jesus Christ in Matthew 18:1-14.

If the children's religious education is neglected, the nation must suffer. (This truth was very aptly expressed in one of our local newspapers recently under the caption, "Crime and Religion.") "Religious training is not usually regarded as a means of making money," said the writer, "but there appears to be an increasing tendency to regard religious education as a matter of economic necessity and to urge attention to the church and Sunday school from the standpoint of dollars and cents in the national treasury. The enormous cost of suppressing crime and supporting criminals has inspired the following statements which illustrate the trend of thought among American writers and lecturers."

"Charles W. Shine, manager of a drive for \$225,000 by the New Jersey Protestant Council of Religious Education, declared in a recent address: 'The criminality, law-breaking and social dishonesty of the American people cost us three times what it costs to run the government—more than ten billions a year. The people of New Jersey and the nation as taxpayers and rent payers must foot this huge bill. It is cheaper to invest money in the character-building process of religious education than to build jails and reformatories to protect us from the results of our neglect.'

"Judge Fawcett of New York, is quoted as saying: 'It is my opinion that society carries this heavy burden of criminality chiefly because of the

lack of religious training of the children. Along those lines may I note that during the past sixteen years more than seven thousand persons charged with crime appeared before me, and the vast majority of them had a record of neglected childhood. More than four thousand were between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one years and of that number only three were members of Sunday schools at the time of commission of their crimes. The saving power of the Sunday school is indubitable; it is one of the greatest character-building agencies in the world; its teachings the most effective antidote for delinquency and crime."

"When the general public learns what an enormous amount of money is expended for enforcing the law, in apprehending its violators and supporting them after they are apprehended, perhaps there will be a demand for application of the only remedy that exists to remove evil."

Yet it must be remembered that it is the individual responsibility of parents to train their children in the knowledge, reverence and worship of God. The Sunday School was made necessary and created because parents fell down on their duty. One of the greatest needs of to-day is for sterling Christian homes where God reigns and His laws are taught. The call is timely for a definite setting up of family altars and a practical expression of the indwelling Christ in the everyday life of parents.

There is also a need for a larger and more consistent effort for the definite Salvation and training of the young in our Young People's Meet-

ings. If Christ were to visit us as he did Peter he would give the same message, "Feed My lambs." Many are so busy on what they think larger and more important work that they forget the child—yet the child is the adult of to-morrow. There is a place for intelligent men and women to teach in most of our Company Meetings, and especially is there need for men to teach the growing youth. Let it also be realised that numbers there are outside of Christ's fold, not reached by religious influence that could be won if only there were more interested people to reach after them. Here is a field that will produce the richest harvest in eternal results and pay the greatest dividends for capital invested.

Here are a few reasons why the conversion of the children should not be neglected:

1. Because the truth of the Gospel is adapted to the comprehension of the children.
2. Because the dawning of intelligence is also the dawning of responsibility. The child has a soul to save. Many seem to forget that great numbers pass into the Great Beyond in early life.
3. Childhood is the character-forming period. The devil and his associates will be busy whether the Christian Church is so or not.
4. Early youth is the best time to develop Christian character and ideals of service.
5. The greatest of God's people, both in Bible characters and religious history, have been converted while young.
6. The average age of conversion is in the early teens.

7. Because God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost demand it.

Who then will volunteer this day to labor in this important sphere, where the fields are always white unto harvest?

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMDA
General-
BROOKHILL BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner **CHARLES SOWTON**
Jennett and Albert Street, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 15 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas Issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, prepaid.

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

Corps Cadets Sunday will be observed throughout the Canada East Territory on Sunday, November 29th.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Field-Major:
Commandant William Parsons,
Montreal Men's Social.

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Julia Douglas, Sault Ste. Marie I.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

OUR SICK COMRADES

Colonel Otway remains much about the same.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave is making slow but certain progress.

Brigadier Crichton (retired) is recovering from a sick spell, which kept him in bed for two weeks.

Major Kendall is making headway in health, but has been advised to remain in bed for some time yet.

Remember these splendid Comrades at prayer time.

MRS. BOOTH

Interesting Activities on S.S. Majestic

RETURNING to England Mrs. Booth, Commissioner Mapp and Staff-Captain Dora Booth traveled on the S.S. "Majestic" and were introduced to Captain Metcalf and other officials of the White Star Line, who did all possible for the comfort of the travelers. Kind inquiries were made and, notwithstanding the somewhat distressful nature of the passage, Mrs. Booth kept in good health. On the Sunday a meeting was conducted with the second-class passengers and, although the stormy weather hindered a number from fulfilling their purpose, a fine crowd attended.

By special request, on the Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Booth gave a lecture on The Army's work. Sir Robert Horne, a former Chancellor of the Exchequer, presiding. The presence of Salvationists on board the vessel greatly interested the majority of the passengers, numbers of whom related to Mrs. Booth reminiscences of their contact with The Army in various parts of the world. Particularly impressed with the work of The Army were several German-Americans, who were returning to their Fatherland. They were delighted to learn that Lieut. Colonel Mary Booth was in command of The Army in their country, they having heard much concerning Salvationists' after-war work amongst their compatriots.

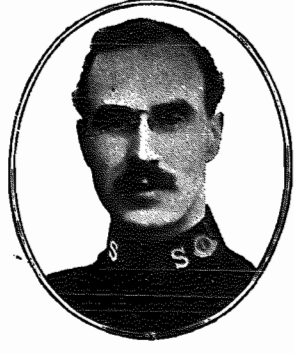
TERSITIES

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, on Thursday afternoon last, met the newly-appointed medical board of the re-organised Bloor Street Women's Hospital. Doctors Goodchild, McNicol and Burns are most enthusiastic in their hopes for the work during the coming year, and regard the prospects as being "very good."

Colonel Noble, the Financial Secretary, was due to leave Toronto for Halifax on Thursday. His visit is in connection with Army Hospital work.

Captain Cope has sufficiently recovered from a lengthy illness to enable her to be about again.

A letter from Colonel Brengle intimates that he is making steady recovery from the unfortunate automobile accident in which he was injured some months ago.



BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH, the eldest son of General and Mrs. Booth, who is to visit Canada in the New Year. Arrangements are being made for the Brigadier to be with us for the Annual Young People's Councils in Toronto, and it is also understood he will be delivering his famous lecture, the Massey Hall having been taken for this purpose. Other meetings will be held and visits made to Hamilton and Montreal.

Captain Nettie Stevenson has been transferred from the Men's Social Department to Territorial Headquarters. Captain Lillian Harding is appointed to assist at Sault Ste. Marie I; Captain Earl Harris to Southampton, Bermuda, and Lieutenant Miriam Ritchie to Montreal Divisional Headquarters.

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay has returned from London and Windsor and, following consultations with the hospital doctors, reports a very successful year.

Commandant Richardson was the guest and chief speaker at the Optimist Club luncheon in Kitchener recently. In his address he outlined the plans for the new Citadel Campaign.

Lieutenant Jessie Flowers, Windsor Hospital, has been bereaved of her father, who resided in London. Remember our comrade at the Throne of Grace.

Regimental Scout Leader E. B. Smith, of Ealing, London, England, recently visited Territorial Headquarters, and also addressed the Lisgar Street Troop on their parade night. Brother Smith is connected with the Immigration Department in London, and escorted a party of immigrants to the Dominion.

Commandant Squarebriggs is booked to conduct an Awakening campaign at East Toronto from November 30th to December 6th.

Ensign Larman, the energetic Commanding Officer of Danforth Corps, is hiring a theatre for several Sundays during the Campaign.

TORONTO SALES OF WORK

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, accompanied by Mrs. Colonel Powley, is announced to open a Sale of Work at Toronto I on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at 3 p.m., and at Danforth on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd, at a similar hour.

Mrs. Sowton will also preside at the opening of a Sale of Work at the Temple on Friday, December 4th, at 3 p.m., being again supported on this occasion by Mrs. Colonel Powley, the Home League Secretary, and Mrs. Colonel Miller.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

CONDUCT INSPIRING GATHERINGS AT

Brock Avenue: Montreal VIII: Gananoque and Trenton

IT WAS Lycurgus who said that Sparta needed no stone wall, for every soldier was a brick. We might also say that they are bricks at Brock; at any rate the comrades there manifested splendid fighting qualities during the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Colonel and Mrs. Adby, and Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows, on Sunday, November 15th. Certainly three evidences of a good calibre Corps could be noted in the predominance of uniform among the Soldiers, the encouraging attendances at both indoor and open-air meetings despite the day of constant drizzle, and likewise in their staying powers, for the majority remained until the victory was won and the prayer battle closed. Yes, the Brock "bricks" stood their ground well, and were happy sharers in the day's victory, with eight seekers at the mercy-seat.

It was quite patent to all that Captain Warrander and his "trusties" were genuinely glad to have our Territorial Leaders with them. True enough, they represent a comparatively small sector of the Canada East battle-front, but it has ever been the principle of the Commissioner to contribute the inspiration of his presence to all spheres of work under his command, no matter how isolated or uphill the fight. In fact he expressed himself on this occasion on this wise: "It seems to me that the smaller and more difficult a Corps is, the more reason why Mrs. Sowton and myself should visit it and encourage those who are standing by the Flag." And Brock folks unite with Comrades of North Toronto, Wingham, Todmorden, Montreal VIII, and many other "tight-corners" in declaring their appreciation of these visits paid them by their leaders.

In the early part of the morning meeting the Commissioner prayed that "light, comfort, blessing and Salvation" should come to those who had gathered for worship in that humble meeting house. And his prayer was truly answered as the day passed.

The light did come. Messages by the Commissioner, Mrs. Sowton, and at night by Mrs. Colonel Adby, were as open windows through which shone the light of truth.

The comfort did come. We are positive of this in at least one instance, for a woman who has been carrying a big share of suffering, and still looks forward to other hours in anxiety and pain, found relief at the feet of Jesus. On Him she laid her cares, and from Him received consolation.

The blessing did come. On the wings of song the spirit of peace solemnized each heart. "In the secret of Thy Presence," solaced by Colonel Adby in the Holiness meeting, was a big bringer of blessing. Then the first portion of the Commissioner's Holiness address had a particularly blessed strain of encouragement, and sympathy for those patient toilers whose labors are often unrecognized. And Salvation did come—Hallelujah! Salvation from sin, from fear, from formality, from viciously-clinging habits. For others there was a Full Salvation—a deliverance from secret besettlements, from the tyranny of "the old man," and from self-centredness in their religion.

The attendances were good—especially at night when some one hundred and ten people packed the little hall. A Band of ten instruments, which instruments by the way, were polished to mirror-like brilliance, proved helpful; as did also a Songster Brigade of about sixteen voices. These combinations wisely rendered musical items within reach of small instrumentation

and few voices respectively.

One needed to lead the four-square life to sit through that Holiness meeting without some part of the Commissioner's chief message touching a sore spot. The erratic, the impulsive, the wavering, all came in for some stern counsel. Those who had tripped up in the struggle and lost the glow of their "first love" were earnestly admonished to remember from whence they had fallen. Colonel Adby had scarcely finished inviting troubled souls to come forward before a woman volunteered; and a few minutes later Mrs. Sowton led another to the place of secret relief.

In the afternoon the young people filled the hall, and tendered the new Territorial Y.P. Secretary a rousing welcome.

Brief messages by Mrs. Sowton and Mrs. Adby made appeal to the sinner's heart at night. Mrs. Sowton's emphasis of Salvation through only One Name, regardless of any works of righteousness which the sinner might accomplish, served to disillusion any who were depending upon their own self-culture. Mrs. Adby's exhortation for an immediate acceptance of the terms of God's mercy helped the people to realize the tragedy of procrastination. "Oh, don't you hear Him knocking at the door?" was solaced by Colonel Adby before the Commissioner spoke. The soil was well furrowed; hearts were sown with conviction, and into these hearts the seeds of eternal truth now took root. The Commissioner sought to sweep away those false defenses, those barriers of excuses, which keep many souls from confessing Christ.

The prayer meeting was a season of unmistakable struggle—but, thank God, of victories commensurate with the struggle. Colonel Adby took the helm at this time and pled for decisions. No response came for quite a while—Satan was bound to have his prey. But finally there was a yielding, and Mrs. Sowton was seen leading a young woman to the front. Five others followed.

BUSY WEEK-DAY CAMPAIGN

SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN at Montreal V Corps (reported in last week's issue) was succeeded by a busy day in the Metropolis in which the Commissioner made a point of visiting various Army properties. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton also spent a useful day in ministering to the sick. Several Comrades were visited and greatly cheered, among these being Sister Mrs. A. McMillan, who is slowly, but we believe surely, recovering, and Sergeant-Major Colley, both of Montreal I Corps. Mrs. Sowton was accompanied by Mrs. Major Macdonald.

Rosemount Corps—No. VIII—was the fortunate center chosen for the Commissioner's Monday night campaign, and the Comrades were additionally favored by the presence of Colonel Bell, en route to Australia. There is every indication that things are booming at No. VIII. Several young people have lately been converted and are making a bold stand for Christ. A timely talk was given by Mrs. Sowton, and then there was a grand wind-up in which five captures were netted.

The Comrades of Gananoque must surely be possessed of great faith. They considered their own Hall to be adequate for the crowds that were expected—and which came—and thus a more commodious building was obtained for the Tuesday evening event.

loan of the Presbyterian Church being secured. The campaign here was of a most inspiring character. Ensign Falle and the Kingston Band, and a number of Comrades from the Limestone City, keenly alive to the opportunity thus presented, came over en masse and joined hands with Gananoque's stalwarts. A town-rousing time was the result.

The Salvation Army and its work, over an absorbing theme, was dealt with in the indoor meeting, to which a finely representative audience listened. Salvation addresses were also given.

The party then journeyed to Trenton, Ontario. A happy crowd here greeted the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. They have reason to be happy for they are now comfortably housed in a charming little Citadel. Opened recently by the Chief Secretary, the building is the pride of every Soldier and a credit to the enterprising town of Trenton. It was, therefore, quite in order that the Commissioner should heartily commend the effort which made possible the securing of this useful edifice, erected "to the glory of God and the Salvation of the people." Here again a rousing open-air meeting was held and which preceded the main event.

To Colonel Adby fell the lot, pleasurable though strenuous, of leading the successful after-meetings as well as the rendering of numerous vocal solos, which were indispensable aids during the campaign.

Major Macdonald, who was introduced for the first time as the Divisional Commander at these centres, shared in the fight and left no room for doubt in the minds of his Soldiers that he stands four-square for God and The Army.

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN SAINT JOHN DIVISION

During his campaigns in the Maritime Provinces, Colonel Miller, the Field Secretary, paid a short visit to the Saint John Division. Having only three days at his disposal, it was decided that preference should be given to those Corps which, because of their geographical positions, are rarely visited by Officers from Territorial Headquarters, and Summerside, Charlottetown and Campbellton were chosen.

On Monday, November 2nd, the Colonel was joined at Sackville by Major Burton, the Divisional Commander, Captain Steeves and Lieutenant Chandler, of Saint John Id. After a lengthy journey the party landed at Summerside.

On Tuesday morning the party left for Charlottetown, and the auto journey was not without adventure. The motor came to a halt in the wilds, owing to the loss of some rubber tubing. A farmhouse was visited, a quill secured, repairs made in a few minutes, and away went the machine like clock work. Lunch was partaken and then an Officers' meeting, conducted by the Colonel, took place. There were only eight present, all told, but the Colonel's heart-to-heart talk was of great blessing. Immediately following this, the Officers sat down to a meal provided by the Home League. Adjutant Davis had the public meeting well announced and faith was high for a glorious meeting. The open-air was well attended and was made especially attractive by the carrying of a number of torches. The Hall was nicely filled for the inside meeting. The visiting Officers gave personal testimonies, and a vocal item was given by the combined Officers. The Colonel's Bible address was very helpful and opened the way for a prayer meeting, during which those seekers found their way back to God.

The next morning at 6.45, the Field Secretary and Major Burton left for Campbellton, and arrived just in time for the meeting at night. Major Burton opened the meeting and Ensign White offered a welcome on behalf of the Corps. The Colonel responded suitably and especially called for a spirit of consecration among the young people.

NEWLY APPOINTED MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

AND MRS. MOREHEN HEARTILY GREETED AT TORONTO, MONTREAL AND OTTAWA

Officers and employees of the Toronto Social and Industrial Department turned out in full strength on a recent Sunday to welcome their new leader, Colonel Morehen. Never have we seen the old Augusta Home so full. The spirit of the meeting was one of welcome, joy and anticipation.

Major Wallace White, introducing the Colonel in a few happy phrases, congratulated him on being appointed to look after such a loyal and hard working set of people as are to be found in the Social and Industrial Departments. He felt sure that under his leadership the work of the Department would advance even farther than in the past, great though that advance had been.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Cornish and Commandant Green also spoke. Colonel Morehen in reply spoke feelingly of the great work done by his predecessor, Colonel Otway, and was sure he voiced the feelings of all present when he spoke of his deep regret at the blow which had stricken dear Colonel Otway so low.

After the reading of the Scripture,

member, being the oldest Social Worker in Montreal. He had seen many Officers come and go and was glad to still be able to help at the Inquiry desk.

Commandant Tuck related how grateful many of the poor were to be helped with garments at a nominal price.

Field-Major Parsons also spoke and Major Byers superintended the meeting in happy vein.

Colonel and Mrs. Morehen both made a marked impression on all, and it is evident they have brought their heart with them to the Social.

At Bordeaux Jail a great crowd of men were moved to tears in a meeting conducted by our visitors following an inspection, and twenty-five men requested prayers. Governor N. Seguin showed his appreciation by handing Commandant Trickey \$10.00 for the prisoners' families.

Officers at the above Jail said recently that never had they seen hardened men so moved and tears flow so freely as when Mrs. Morehen poured out her heart and made an impassioned plea for them to hope

THE CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

THE FRONTISPIECE can scarcely be better described than in that one meaningful word—"STUNNER."

THE COLOR SCHEME is rich indeed, three colors blending their beautiful contributions to the whole.

THE ART WORK is that of a master. One or more pictures break every page. There are two particularly fine picture presentations of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, set in picturesque frames.

THE LETTER-PRESS is what you would desire, there being a sprinkling of stories, incidents, timely spiritual articles, and poems.

THE PRICE is within reach of the poor man's pocket-book—ten cents.

The Publisher was so impressed with the worth of this issue that he printed ten thousand (10,000) extra copies, feeling certain that many Corps would require an extra supply. These will quickly be snapped up by energetic Officers; therefore, we strongly advise you to order your extras by wire.

Colonel Morehen spoke of the true secret of a life of service, laying emphasis on the compassion of Christ.

Field-Major Walton was also welcomed and spoke, and the Industrial Band supplied the music.

MONTREAL

The Men's Social Secretary and Mrs. Morehen have also made their initial visit to Montreal.

A most cordial reception was given to the visitors at each department visited.

Major Byers, the superintendent, arranged a gathering on Friday evening of all Men's Social Officers at which the Divisional Commander and his wife were also present. After the splendid spread of good things were partaken of, several Officers spoke of their high hopes that great things would be accomplished during this coming Winter Campaign.

Commandant Trickey, Police Court and Prison Officer, spoke of the problems of his department which includes the investigation for missing friends and parole cases.

Envoy Browning, Industrial Store Manager, related incidents in connection with his work in providing thousands of needy families with garments, furniture, etc.

Brother Bloomfield was an honored

for and also to work for a brighter day.

The Industrial Hall was filled with Officers and employees on Sunday morning when inspiring addresses were given by the Colonel and his wife.

St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary was visited in the afternoon and the men will never forget the earnest appeals made. Here the Colonel accompanied our Leader, Commissioner Sowton, who personally interviewed the young lads, Watkin and Harrison, serving life sentences for a murder committed in Verban.

Point St. Charles was the centre of activities for the Sunday night, and the full staff of Men's Social Workers was present. The Colonel gave a thrilling message, and when the invitation was given three came forward seeking deliverance.

OTTAWA

The Officers and employees of the Industrial Department in Ottawa held a welcome gathering on the occasion of the visit of Colonel Morehen, the new Men's Social Secretary. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best were present and the Divisional Commander spoke glowingly of the Colonel's work. Commandant Ash, who is in charge of the Men's Social Work here, also extended to the Colonel a welcome on behalf of himself and his staff of workers.

COLONEL BELL

WARMLY GREETED AT TORONTO TEMPLE DELIVERS HELPFUL ADDRESS ON TEMPTATION

Five years' separation have not effaced from the memories and hearts of Torontonians their love and affection for Colonel Bell, former Principal of the Canada East Training Garrison. This fact was very plainly indicated by the prolonged and hearty greeting with which our visitor, homeward bound from England to Australia, was met when he stepped on to the Toronto Temple platform on Thursday evening last. The Colonel was obviously moved by the demonstration of affection.

Supporting the Colonel, in addition to Colonel Bettridge and the Training Garrison Staff, were Colonel Miller and a number of Headquarters Officers. Colonel Bell's departure during the meeting, to make train connections, necessarily curtailed his remarks, but did not preclude the spending of a profitable hour together in which enlightenment and blessing were blended and in which a fresh thrill was felt in contemplation of the vastness of our globe-wide Army.

Well-known as an able exponent of the Scriptures and as one who does not mince matters in his delivery of the truth, it was with interest that he was heard. His address on "Temptation," weighted as it was with sage gen-thoughts, with Biblical and illustrative comment, was calculated to inspire many a silent query as to whether the power of the Tempter and his subtlety had not been underestimated.

Colonel Adby brought the gathering to an effective conclusion.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

Toronto West Division

Splendid crowds have been the order at each of the United Holiness gatherings conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Staff at Dovercourt, and Friday last was no exception.

To Lisgar Band and Songsters was allotted the responsibility for the music on this occasion and their renditions were both pleasurable and effective. Ensign DeBevoise, of the Editorial Department, was the speaker, and his lesson contained a wealth of thought that received an attentive hearing and undoubtedly found their mark. There were two surrenders.

Toronto East Division

At the third of the series of United Holiness Meetings conducted by Brigadier Bloss at Yorkville Citadel, Colonel Noble, the Financial Secretary, was the special speaker. The North Toronto Band and Danforth Songsters were in attendance and the Hall was filled to capacity.

God came very near in the singing of the opening song and the prayer, which was followed by a very appropriate song by the Danforth Songsters, "Fill me with Thy Spirit." A Scripture portion, read by Adjutant Snowdon, was followed by two very definite testimonies by Mrs. Major McElhiney and Ensign Larnau.

Colonel Noble spoke on that beautiful promise, "My presence shall go with Thee, and I will give thee rest." His explanation of that "rest" was very clear.

INVESTMENTS

Comrades and friends having small or large amounts available for investment, should communicate with the Financial Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2), Ont. 5% interest allowed. Smaller amounts can be withdrawn without notice.

All communications and transactions strictly confidential.



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

ESSENTIALS OF GOOD SINGING

By SISTER MRS. HAMILTON, Yorkville, Toronto

GRANTED that a Songster has a voice—he will not be a songster unless he has one and loves to use it for the glory of God—the most important requisite for successful work in a Songster Brigade is to be possessed of an accurate sense of pitch.

An observant person will agree that nothing so exposes a Brigade to the ridicule of the unsympathetic listener as singing out of pitch; and further, psychologists tell us that certain dissonances in music have an irritant quality which is very depressing to the nervous system, being equivalent in some cases to physical pain. Therefore, we who sing owe it to our listeners, we owe it to ourselves, we owe it to God, to spare no effort or attention in making our music a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

There are two very evident reasons why some Songsters sing out of tune. One is that they usually try to sing too loudly. Music never is a thing of quantity so much as it is a thing of quality, and for that reason volume of sound should not be the objective of a Songster Brigade nearly so much as a well-balanced, perfectly blended quality of tone. Further, the ability to sing a real pianissimo in which every part is perfectly blended, yet can be distinctly heard, is one of the things only acquired after long practice.

Another reason for untuneful singing is failure to listen to one's own singing. It is an undisputed fact that in every branch of musical art this matter of listening is very important; indeed it is considered by some to be the characteristic par excellence of the musician-in-the-making. Of course some people are born with a more acute sense of pitch than others, but a good ear is something every Songster may, and indeed must, acquire. One very simple method of ear-training for the busy woman in the home comes to me now. Whenever you have occasion to dust the room in which the piano is,

play the key-chord of any scale—C.E.G., F.A.C., or G.B.D.; then strike up a tune in that key and sing it through while about your work. When you have finished, play the chord again and allow your ear to tell you whether or not you have finished in exact tune. It is surprising how one's sense of pitch will improve with a little attention.

One good method of ear-training used by experienced Songster Leaders is to select a very well-known hymn or selection and have the Brigade sing it through quietly unaccompanied, the organist playing a chord here and there. Nothing is so characteristic of an efficient, well-trained Songster Brigade as the ability to sing a given selection unaccompanied in perfect pitch; but it is a regrettable fact that one voice singing out of pitch will usually cause most of the other singers in the Brigade to do the same.

It is a common tendency in singers who are a little lacking in musical good taste to sing low notes softly and to take the high notes with a burst of sound. This manner of singing is so contrary to the laws of proportion, and therefore of beauty, that it strikes the musically cultivated as being rather grotesque. Nothing is more beautiful and effective than a high soprano or tenor note taken softly, and low notes which are sung with a full tone can be very broad and majestic. Moderation in all things and the right thing in the right place is so much an evidence of musicianship as it is of what is called good-breeding and refinement. Exaggeration of any kind—in dress, speech, singing—is a sure sign of an immature mind.

One other critical point in Songster work is the manner of singing a sustained note. Like unaccompanied and pianissimo singing, this is a mark of training and good taste. If the sustained note is to be sung softly it should begin pianissimo and gradually swell slightly louder and as gradually diminish again, trailing off to a certain length when the leader's baton causes it to die a natural death. On the contrary, if the sustained note is to be taken loudly, the difficulty is in keeping up the volume to the very last fraction of the beat.

(To be continued)

THOSE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS

So often reports of musical events reach the Editorial Department in the form of newspaper clippings. Will our musical comrades note that we prefer an original report written by the Band or Songster Correspondent? And please remember that we have no use in "The Cry" for news which is not "hot." If the Correspondent doesn't consider the musical event of sufficient importance to chronicle himself and post off in hot haste, then we must take the same view about the occurrence when reports reach us second-hand in the form of cuttings from other newspapers.

Apart from these considerations, Correspondents should remember that reports of musical events which appear in the press are generally mere recitals of programs. What we want to know is what eternal value the event had. Had the evening's music a message for the hearers?

AMMUNITION FOR THE TROMBONE SQUAD

IT IS DOUBTFUL whether Instrumental Album No. 5, published recently, and which contains material for cornet and trombone groups, is sufficiently widely known.

Hitherto very little has been issued in the way of special arrangements for groups of trombones, or cornets and trombones, says Brigadier Hawkes in introducing the publication, apart from occasional combinations of this character. In various Band selections, consequently we believe this collection will meet with an enthusiastic reception.

Next to solo work, there is no doubt that playing in small groups of the kind here provided for is one of the most beneficial exercises possible, and, in addition, there is the advantage of having items for Festive Programs such as will give necessary variety in contrast to the full Band pieces.

Most Bands of twenty and above have at least a set of three trombones, and in this case all the music, except the second group, will be available, while in cases where there are four trombones the whole set will be possible of use. Quite a number of our large Bands include five or six trombones in their instrumentation, and in the latter case it will be found possible to allocate the parts in the first group, although it is only in rare cases that two G bass trombones are employed. In this case the two Bb tenors can be doubled, and, in all probability, one G bass will prove quite equal to all requirements in regard to balance.

Wide Variety

A study of the full score will reveal the fact that here we have a wide variety in regard to style and character. Between solemn, stately strains of the Beethoven "Egmont" on the one hand, and the merry mood of "Cheerful Strains" on the other, will be found an assortment of pieces, suitable for use on practically all occasions, comprising original Army compositions, national airs of various countries, and extracts from the works of several great composers.

It will be seen that the use of notes is indicated in certain numbers, and, if at all practicable, these should be used. Care must be taken, however, to see that the pitch of the instrument is not altered. A type that does not affect the pitch should be chosen, otherwise the result will be disagreeable in the change over.

While some of the items are quite short, and will occupy but a few minutes for performance, others are of a longer and more varied nature.

It is not absolutely essential, however, that all the pieces be played in their entirety. Omissions in some cases are indicated, and other cuts are possible. A close study of the score will reveal a number of possibilities in this direction.

General Hints

Accurate balance of parts is essential. Each instrument or part may be said to be equally important.

A true blend is also required. This means that the tone should be similar. The former point refers to quantity, while the latter has to do with quality. Of the two, the latter is the more difficult to acquire. Uniformity of style, articulation, tone production, should be sought for.

Unity of idea and purpose are also essential in matters of expression and general interpretation. In team work of this kind there must be subordination to a central governing idea, each one, so to speak, contributing his due share, neither giving too little nor adding too much.

Each piece of music should be dealt with in a manner consistent with its true character. As we have already mentioned, there is a wide diversity in regard to style, and this point should be fully comprehended. In some pieces the mood changes, as in the contrasted movements of "Comrades-in-Arms," while in others it remains practically the same throughout.

INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM NO. 5, may be obtained from the Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (2).

SEND THY LOVE

(Tune, "Hursley")

By **BANDMASTER W. KEELING**,
Wallaceburg, Ont.

Send Thy love down from above,
Make my heart a heart of love,
So that all around may see
I belong, dear Lord, to Thee.

Send Thy fire into my heart,
Help me from all sin to part,
Cleanse my heart and make it
white,
Help me for lost souls to fight.

Come to me, Thyself reveal,
Put upon my heart Thy seal;
Seal it tight that it may be,
Closed to everything but Thee.

Help me, Lord, that I may be
Ever, only, all for Thee—
Fan my love into a flame,
Send a Pentecostal rain.

Keep me, Lord, forever Thine,
As the branch is to the vine;—
Keep me ever near Thy side,
In Thy love to there abide.

DICK'S UNFINISHED SONG

By **LIEUTENANT CECIL ZARFAS**
Southampton, Bermuda

"I have an interest in the bleeding Lamb."

I have an interest—
The singing ended abruptly, only to be started again with added vigor; but always it stopped upon reaching the second line. Turning the corner I beheld the singer, a tall boy of some fifteen years, possessing a frank, open face, which for some reason now was looking somewhat miserable.

"Hello, Dick," I cried, "what's up?"
"Oh, everything, Harry. The fact is, I've been getting fed up. I know there's the Band and Scouts and all that at the Corps, and the Captain's nice, but somehow I have lost interest."

"Ah," I said, "that's why you couldn't finish the chorus I heard you singing."

"Yes, Harry, you're right. Still, I'm not going to sing I have an interest when I have lost it."

"But surely you're not going to give up, Dick. Don't you remember what the Captain told us last Sunday morning, that if we ever felt discouraged we should strive to hold on."

"Oh, yes, Harry, come to think he did lay stress upon our 'claiming the victory.'"

"Come, let us get away and pray, Dick. I am sure that God will help you."

And it wasn't many minutes before two youths were singing, "I have an interest in the bleeding Lamb." No stopping this time, and Harry is still singing, because he claimed victory.

AMMUNITION WANTED

Adjutant Keith, the leader of the Cadets' Songster Brigade, would be grateful if any Songster Leader having old "Musical Salvationists" they no longer require would send them along to the Training Garrison, they would prove of service.

Another needy quarter is Goderich, where Captain Kingdon is needing some No. 1 Band Books.



ENGLAND'S CHARM

Tribute to the Old Land, and to the remarkable recovery she is making from the war was paid last week in Toronto by Sir Robert Falconer, who told of the hardship she had endured, and described her stately homes, her exceedingly beautiful countryside, and spoke of her contribution to the culture and peace of the world.

"England is a treasure house of beauty that has been made by the culture and piety of forgotten generations," the speaker said. All over England to-day there was a reverence for the past, and the things that had made England great in past days, but the present England was not only more beautiful to-day, but more loved as well. Speaking of the beauty of the landscape and the "soul" with which it seemed to be endowed, Sir Robert stated that this quality of soul had been imparted to it, not so much by the battles that had been fought as by the noble men and women of culture and piety who had lived and died there.

SKY POSTMEN

Sky mailmen "delivering" bags from aeroplanes at a height of 6,000 feet into "letter boxes" on terra firma may soon be a feature of British airways if tests prove successful. The letter boxes would be cleared spaces of countryside reserved for the reception of aerial mail.

The advantage of the system is that the mail-carrying planes will not have to descend to deliver mail, but can drop the bags at convenient spots along the route. Experiments have been going on for some time with secret devices and the air expresses between Paris and London will soon try the scheme.

Details of the arrangements are withheld, but it is believed that at a given moment the bags will be released and drop earthward like a stone until within a certain distance of the ground when a parachute will automatically come into use, causing the bags to fall gently to the ground, where awaiting motor cars will collect and distribute them.

The imaginative mind is led to wonder what the next use for aeroplanes will be. For instance, will our bread be dropped from the air, or will the milk bottles come floating down? The future alone will tell.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE

The Hudson's Bay Company, the oldest company in Canada, and one of the oldest in the world, has taken on a new lease of life.

It was chartered in 1870 as the Company of Gentlemen Adventurers Trading Into Hudson Bay, and very valuable land grants in Canada were made over to it. Since then it has more or less drifted with the tide.

The Company has become enormously wealthy through its land, fur-trading, and store operations, and now an energetic campaign has been started to bring it to the forefront of the merchandising companies of the world. It is rebuilding its Winnipeg store at a cost of a million pounds, a new structure is being put up at Regina, and beautiful shops have just been opened at Vancouver and Calgary.

It is a good omen for Canada that an ancient firm like this should march so confidently forward.

HAPPENINGS IN THE BUSY WORLD

THE HUMAN MACHINE

READ THIS, AND YOU'LL WONDER YOU'RE ALIVE!

DR. BALLARD, in the London "Quarterly Review," has been revealing some striking and fascinating facts concerning the marvelous mechanism of the human body. What is really taking place in this marvelous microcosm, whereby all the day's activities become possible? The whole truth—even in summary—as to all the physiological intricacies of even one hour's healthy life cannot be told. For the sake of the general reader we will be content to put the case popularly, albeit none the less accurately.

Fascinating and Marvelous Mechanism

(1) For a man to stand upright, let alone walk or work, there must be a strong and firm though light bony skeleton. Thus he has some two hundred and fifty bones wonderfully tied together by ligaments, whereby the thirty-three vertebrae of the spine, sixty-four bones of the upper limbs, sixty-two in the lower limbs, with twenty-four ribs, and twenty-two skull bones, are all

WORTH WHILE SAYINGS of the WEEK

"When you are certain you are right say little. When uncertain say less"—Sir H. Waterhouse.

"Better a single flower on the breakfast-table than a hundred wreaths on the bier"—Lady Buckmaster.

"It is a delightful world at fifty-nine"—Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

"Civilization is decadent because so many people are foolishly pursuing money, and power, and fame, and notoriety, and food, and wine, and motor-cars. It is waste of time and soul to pursue such happiness"—Dr. R. C. Macfie.

"The greatest lesson life has taught me, so far as my business life is concerned, is that individuality is the thing that counts, and good service has its reward"—Viscount Inchcape.

"I can conceive of no adequate remedy for the evils which beset society except through the influences of religion"—President Coolidge.

"The only practical solution of the race problem is to treat all colored men in a spirit of absolute equality"—Viscount Willingdon.

"The end to be must be as much man's achievement as God's"—Professor Bethune-Baker.

"The personality of the teacher is much more valuable than his scholarship, his method, or his equipment"—The Master of Wellington College, England.

"Some of the food sent to school-boys by doing parents is absolutely poisonous"—Dr. G. Friend.

"When we understand Peace as well as we understand War there need be no more wars"—Mr. Stacy Aumonier.

"Reading is the inspiration of youth and the consolation of old age"—Mr. T. P. O'Connor.

"We all have false conceptions of what is good and lasting, and of what is not so good and merely temporary, and we build a lopsided, one-eyed, badly proportioned sort of life, building paper houses on shifting sand instead of abiding mansions on the eternal rock. This is why even the prosperous are discontented and unhappy—they have devoted themselves to their fragile possessions and forgotten all their fragile imperishable souls"—Mr. F. A. Atkins.

"A religion which is no religion in particular is like a speech which is no language in particular, a sort of Esperanto mainly useful to spiritual Cook's tourists"—Dean Inge.

"If you ask someone for an opinion nowadays they will gramophone to you the latest record of the newspapers which they take in. People no longer trouble to make up their own minds. They take their opinions from others"—Bishop of Southwark.

"The working man in America who used to put his money into a bank now puts it into savings banks, and has achieved a higher standard of living for his family"—Mr. Seaford.

"The one thing we have to bear in mind is to keep the League of Nations in existence, keep it functioning. Whether it is this league or a greater league that will spring up in a few years, we have to keep this idea alive"—Mr. S. M. Bruce, Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth.

"Give a child a flower garden, teach it something about flowers, and it is very unlikely it will grow up to be bad. No man about to murder somebody ever steps into a flower garden to pick a rose"—Luther Burbank.

TOWN PLANNING FROM THE AIR

The art of town planning has in these days become so important a factor in promoting mental and physical well-being that it is not surprising to find air pilots at work surveying congested areas.

Perhaps in no way is the social usefulness of flying craft better demonstrated, its adaptation to sciences and studies which have been slow of development for want of breadth of view and a clarity of outlook only partly possible in the past, may prove to be a movement of great value to our modern communities.

This is due to the fact that the study of city extension and its attendant problems is a field in which the bird's-eye view of the aerial observer is particularly useful. And when it is remembered that a city or a town with which, perhaps, one is thoroughly familiar on the ground is often unrecognizable at first glance from the air, it must be obvious that the freshness and the completeness of vision made possible by air reconnaissance can scarcely fail to reveal the solution to many of the town-planner's problems.

It is often surprising, in flying over various cities and large towns, to discover that the districts of them which one would have said to be the most congested and the least spacious are often, in fact, not so.

One forms the habit, for example, of imagining that parks are relatively of far greater area than air observation will prove, and that main roads are comparatively straight when in reality they curve and twist.

To go up in a machine over a big city is a revelation of one's real ignorance of that city's formation and territorial character, and the accidental discovery of this fact is probably the reason why airmen are being employed to carry out so much surveying and map-making nowadays.

CULTIVATING GREENLAND

There comes a death-knell for the term "Greenland's icy mountains." News has been sent out that Danish farmers have started to cultivate the lands of that far Arctic land, and with the progress of the Danes in agriculture, in their own land, in Canada and elsewhere, success should come from the venture.

The northland of Canada has shown its fertility and possible wealth in latitude long thought a waste. The redemption of Greenland will interest the world and be of special significance to this country with its vast undeveloped areas lying much further south than the "icy" mountains of Greenland.

reach 200,000 miles. The history of their birth and death, and active life, cannot be told here.

(4) Every child now knows that this blood "circulates." But does the average man either know, or care in the least, how this circulation is maintained? He has never yet known that he has a heart, so pathetically has its mighty work been done. But, of a truth, there is, proportionately to its size, no mightier work being done on earth. A little force-pump, six inches by four, beating—why and how?—some seventy times in every minute—that is, 37,000,000 times in a year.

So that if a man should live to be seventy, his heart will have driven his blood, about four and a half ounces at each stroke, some 3,000,000,000 times, and he has known nothing of it. Yet every twenty-four hours, this marvelous little engine has done work equivalent to lifting thirty-two tons a foot from the ground. So that in the seventy years it has lifted at least 80,000 foot tons. During the same time blood vessels thus have been made to travel in his body not less than 25,000 miles.

(To be continued)

made to subserve one organic whole in a mind-bewildering fashion.

(2) But bones, even if tied together, could no nothing without muscles, of which there are at least five hundred, with accompanying tendons. Does any imitator of Paderewski ever think how it is that he can practice for hours on stretch, or any admirer of Kreisler ask how that combined and effective motion of fingers, wrist, and forearm is possible? Probably not. Yet it were impossible but for the marvelous conjuncture of twenty bones in each hand; tied together firmly with eight more in the wrist, and three more above them.

Fifty little bones in constant, complex, rapid motion one with another, and yet no friction, no inflammation! How is that accomplished? Only by means of such self-lubrication as no man-made machine ever exhibited or can ever imitate. A hundred thousand humans congregate to witness a football match. Does any one of them spend a single moment in asking how it comes to pass that men can so eagerly run, and so violently kick, or strangely twist, without putting all their limbs out of joint?

A Wonderful Little Engine

Probably not. If, however, by some benevolent power, they could be compelled to study fairly the ball and socket joints of only the shoulder and the hip, they would fairly hold their breath at every match they watched.

(3) But the inscrutable development of bone and muscle could never take place without blood. What, then, is blood? Not a red fluid, as children and most men think; but a colorless fluid containing little microscopic bodies which make it appear red. How microscopic they are, may be noted from the fact that in one drop of blood there are at least 5,000,000 of them, besides some 30,000 other little white bodies of greatest importance—for they are nature's scavengers and our valiant defenders from disease.

But consider now only the red. The ordinary man, weighing say twelve stones, has in his veins, according to Professor Huxley—a competent observer—some 300,000,000,000. And if these were just taken out and laid flat, in touch with one another, they would cover a space of 3,300 square yards.

Whilst if they were arranged in a single line, just touching, they would

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

FIELD-MAJOR HARRY WALKER

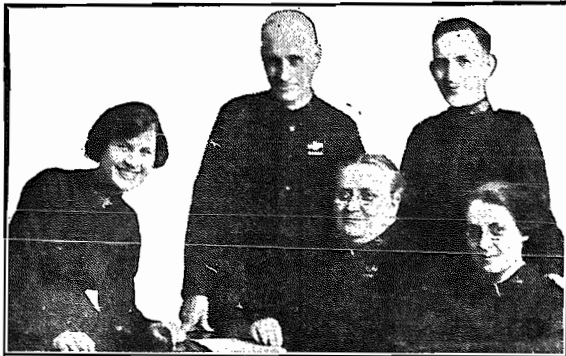
(RETIRED)

Gloomy old Union Station, Toronto, has had few such consistent visitors as the Field-Major. For sixteen years his tall figure (now slightly stooped), his rubicund features and merrily twinkling eyes have been seen in the precincts of the building and have become familiar to scores of railway officials and employees,

BROTHER CHAS. MASON

OTTAWA I

Charles was not a bad sort of a boy, but one Sunday he thought he would copy "Dad" and not go to church. But dad's views didn't coincide with those of his young son's.



Brother and Sister Mason, of Ottawa I, with their splendid Salvationist family: Captain Mary (on left) now bound for India; Lieutenant Emily and Bandsman Manley

who highly regard their acquaintance with "Captain" Walker. Thousands of immigrants, brought out under the auspices of The Salvation Army, have gripped his hand and, as "strangers in a strange land" have been made to feel "at home."

The sixteen years thus spent, as large a slice as they make in an Officer's career, represent by no means the sum total of his service. They followed twenty years of active service on the Field, during which he commanded Corps as widely divergent in size as Bowmanville and Riverdale; Pembroke and Windsor.

Saved in Simcoe about the year 1884, under Staff-Captain Manton (Promoted to Glory), he commenced a pilgrimage from which he has never turned aside. It was more through the antics of the Officer, used doubtless to attract attention and pave the way for the "hot shot" which he afterwards delivered, that arrested Harry Walker in the first place. Curiosity then gave way to conviction and eventually to conversion.

As a Cadet our Comrade was sent to Lippincott Street Corps to assist Major David Creighton, later a victim of the "Empress" fatality. It is significant that in those impressionable days his young heart was greatly stirred by the life of the Major, whom he would frequently hear praying aloud in his room. Many Field appointments then followed, most of which were in the Province of Ontario.

Engaged in a worthy work at New-comer's Inn, he has much to show for his effort. Many tributes, verbal and written, have he received from patrons of the Inn, who have appreciated his hospitality and the geniality of his supervisor.

The Major's wife, nee Captain Rebecca Bloss (sister to Brigadier Bloss) entered the Work from Whitby, Ontario, and has nobly aided her husband in the prosecution of his duties throughout their lengthy partnership. Three children have blessed their home; one of whom—a son—gave his life in the late war. The youngest—a daughter—is a Junior at the Temple.

May their days of retirement be made glad by inspiring memories.

pleased he was. But Brother Mason is of Scotch ancestry and not given to impulsive action. True to those triple Scotch traits—prudence, discretion and foresight—he considered carefully the pros and cons of his new acquaintances and at length obtained a copy of their doctrines. Moved by the logic of the modest little volume, "the D.D.," the contents of which particularly appealed to him, he eventually threw in his lot with The Army, and for twenty-nine years has followed the Flag.

Brother Mason has an enviable reputation as a "War Cry" herald, disposing of one hundred copies weekly.

Included in the group in addition to Brother and Sister Mason are: Captain Mary, who has just left the Eastern U.S. Territory for India; Lieutenant Emily of Scarlett Plains and Bandsman Manley, of Ottawa I.

COLOR-SGT. J. McCORKLE

OTTAWA I.

One would never think that this brother with the mild eye and beaming countenance once walked six miles to fight a man against whom he had a grudge. But the fight did not come off; he got saved instead.

When he got to his destination the man he sought could not be found, so he vented his wrath on the man's brother. He then went to see an acquaintance—a blacksmith—who lived nearby, and as he was about to enter the house, heard the man's wife praying. He listened, much moved, and when the woman came to the door, he was too deeply stirred to speak. With a woman's intuition she read his feelings and invited him in to pray. But Jim demurred. The smithy's wife was not to be so easily dissuaded. She disappeared for a brief space and returned with a tract.

Jim walked away, scanning the tract, the contents of which recounted the marvellous reformation of a criminal who had spent twenty years in penitentiaries. He pocketed the tract but had not walked far before he brought it out again. There was a subtle fascination about that scrap of paper, which was beyond his comprehension. He sat down by the roadside and read it a second time. Thus, with frequent halts, he journeyed for

up" there and then.

That there was a genuine change wrought, his next step gave ample evidence. Nearby was a farmer with whom he was very unfriendly. He went straightway and asked his forgiveness. On his homeward journey he met many French-Canadian acquaintances whom he had previously held in such contempt that only a glance of scorn or of airy indifference had been bestowed. To their great surprise, as Jim approached, his face lighted up with a smile and they were greeted with a pleasant "Good morning." Such was the genuineness of Jim McCorkle's conversion in 1908.

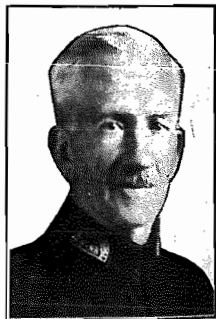
Our Comrade moved to Ottawa about fifteen years ago and thought "The Army" was just the place for him. He joined its ranks and has ever since been a loyal Soldier. Among his many good qualities is that of a successful collector. For the last Harvest Festival Effort he solicited \$300.00.

Perhaps it is for his simple piety, intense earnestness and comradeliness that he is known and loved the best. One of the most familiar sights in a Sunday night prayer meeting is to see our brother circling the Hall, waving his beloved Colors and rejoicing over the praying penitents.

BANDSMAN G. FISHER

MONTREAL I

The old adage "Example is better than precept" diffuses added lustre when considered in the light of Bandsman Fisher's family; the following members of which are serving under our glorious Flag: Mrs. Captain Littler, China; Mrs. Captain Wal-



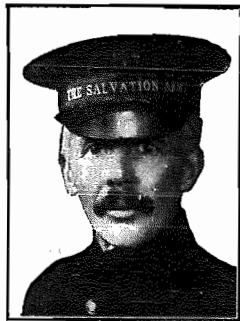
Bandsman George Fisher
Montreal I

ton, South Africa; Captain Ivy, Toronto; Sangster Mrs. Knights, Sangster Lily and Young People's Bandsman Frank, of Montreal I.

Their love for, and interest in, The Army is a natural heritage for when only a lad George Fisher's impressionable heart warmed towards it. To such an extent was this so that he bore manfully the open hostility of his brothers and sisters. On Sundays, rather than forfeit the pleasure of meetings, he would, failing the help of his sister, prepare his own music.

Those were the "skeleton Army" days, and many a lively tussle has he witnessed, and been party to, in the vicinity of Congress Hall, which had, at that time, just been opened. For a time he was a Cadet in the Training Garrison and Colonels Morehen and Gaskin. It was customary then for Cadets to engage in what were termed "Marches." They would travel by foot from center to center, conducting meetings, commencing and concluding the work and stirring up the

(Continued on page 13, column 1)



Color-Sergeant James McCorkle,
Ottawa I

over two miles, and as he read and pondered, conviction seized his soul. He thought of his misspent life; his habits of drinking and smoking, and of his evil temper. At last, among the rocks, he knelt and cried out, for he knew not how to pray, "Oh, God, I want you to clean me up." The Lord understood his cry and "cleaned him

COLONEL CLOUD

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS

CONDUCTS INTERESTING MEETINGS IN ST. JOHN'S

THE Colonel presided over a very interesting gathering on Tuesday at St. John's II, the occasion being the welcome home to Adjutant Bishop from London, where he attended the International Training Staff Sessions.

The large attendance was an evidence of the interest taken in this particular service. Before calling upon the Adjutant, the Colonel expressed his great pleasure in being able to convey to the audience the pleasing information that the General has appointed the Adjutant as the Principal of the Training Garrison for the Sub-Territory.

After a quartet of Cadets had rendered a most acceptable item, the Adjutant gave a very interesting description of her travels. Special emphasis was laid on the importance of the Councils conducted by the General and Mrs. Booth and notable Staff Officers. She expressed gratitude to God and The Army for the opportunity afforded to visit various historical places, which have meant so much in the building up of the worldwide Organization to which we belong. A substantial offering was taken up in the interest of the Training Garrison.

The third series of Holiness meetings inaugurated by the Colonel began on Friday last. Prior to the public gathering the usual Officers' Council was held. The zeal of the new Cadets was infectious. The Colonel's address, entitled "Reliance on God," was deeply inspiring. No. 1 Hall was well filled for the Holiness meeting.

The Cadets' Band rendered excellent service, and a new song, just composed by the Colonel, was also sung. The Colonel's address on Sanctification was heart-searching; special emphasis was laid on the part which each individual has to play in this effort.

A red-hot prayer meeting was conducted and fifteen men and women came forward for the blessing of Full Salvation.

At St. John's I, during the absence of Field-Major Stickland, who, after a serious operation, is resting, the Colonel is conducting a month's campaign, indoor and open-air warfare being successfully waged. Much interest is being created.

Commandant Earle, of No. II, as well as Adjutant Calnes, of No. III, report victory. At the former Corps the place is overcrowded, especially on Sunday evenings, and crowds have to be turned away. On Wednesday night a successful Harvest Festival sale was conducted, which was well patronized. At No. III, on Sunday night, three souls sought Salvation.

Owing to the continued illness of Mrs. Captain Butler, the Captain has been forewarned from Clarke's Beach. Ensign James, of Heart's Delight, has taken over this command, while Captain Peters, of Peter's Arm, with Lieutenant Brown as assistant, has been appointed to Heart's Delight. Lieutenant Legge, of Deer Lake, has been appointed to Harbor Grace point, owing to the throat weakness of Captain Campbell, following an operation.

ENGLÉE

Captain Greenham

During the past week three seekers have come forward to the mercy-seat, which is very encouraging for all associated with this new opening.

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER—**COLONEL CLOUD**—SPRINGDALE ST., ST. JOHN'S.

A TELLING NEWSPAPER TRIBUTE TO THE WOMEN'S (GRACE) HOSPITAL

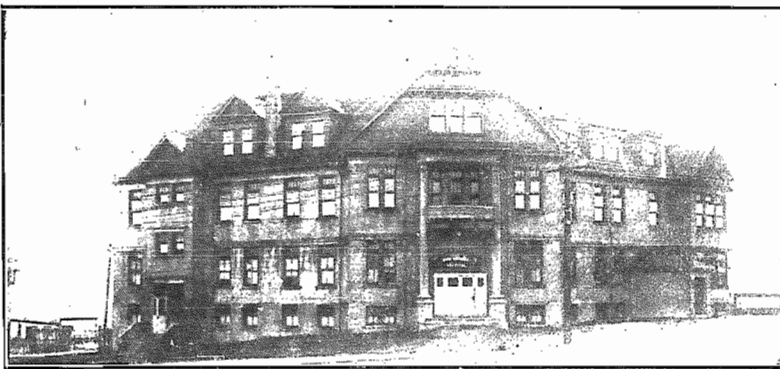
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

THE following, culled from the St. John's "Telegram," Newfoundland, reveals the sympathetic attitude of the press towards the operations of our Hospital in the island's Capital.

We were recently privileged to pay a visit to the Grace Hospital, to inspect it from the basement to its—as yet—unfinished top floor, and to be told just what purpose it was intended to serve in the community, to what extent it was meeting the demands made upon it, and in what manner the work undertaken was being carried on. By quoting an array of facts and figures we should no doubt attract the attention of the statistician, but we are not so much concerned with that person as with the big general public, whose interest is of a very personal nature, who are alive to the great need in Newfoundland for increased hospital facilities and who, so far as they can, are ready and willing to lend their assistance where that help is required and merited.

separate equipment and a separate staff. The best appliances possible have been provided and the skill of the medical fraternity is at the service of the patients as they choose.

The establishment of the Grace Hospital was undertaken by The Salvation Army and it stands as a monument to their enterprise and to their public spiritedness. From the public they received staunch support, as it was universally felt that such an institution was an urgent necessity. The demands made on the accommodation available, however, are more than it can cope with at present, chiefly because it is not completely finished. The second floor is now fully occupied, but the members of the staff, whose residential quarters will eventually be on the top floor, are at present quartered in rooms which are not best suited to their comfort and which are intended for other purposes. Provision has been made for a clinic, for example, a facility, the need of which has again and again been emphasized, but the accommodation pro-



The Salvation Army Women's (Grace) Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland

Those who are already familiar with the work of the Institution, and they are many and for the most part women, do not require to be further informed of the great service it is rendering to the mothers and children—not only of St. John's, but of the whole island, and not to one class or creed in the community, but to all. To the others, however, and to the men in particular who are equally interested in its mission and who are ready to appreciate service and system in whatever manner it is applied, we should like to say that we have seldom seen any such organization where the methods were more businesslike, and yet where a more homelike, cheery, and sympathetic atmosphere prevailed.

The "Grace" does not impress one as a place where there is pain and suffering, but on the contrary, as a home from which gloom has been banished and hope has taken possession. The nursing staff, professional though the members are in the manner in which they perform their duties, seem more like friends and relatives in their attention to the patients, and the latter occupy rooms which are made as cozy as circumstances permit.

The scope of the hospital is by no means limited to maternity cases, but includes surgical operations of various kinds, and the arrangements permit of the two branches of the work being kept separate and distinct, with

vided for it is otherwise engaged and must be so engaged until means are available to complete the building.

Of this generosity there are many signs as a visitor passes through the building. On the doors of several of the rooms are brass plates indicating by whom each one has been equipped, and on the upper floor a splendid surgical ward, thanks to the munificence of a citizen, is nearing completion. On the same floor is another room into which the sunlight can pour throughout the whole of the day. It is intended to be used as a sun parlor for delicate children, several of whom already in the Institution would benefit by such treatment and others are waiting outside, but the necessary equipment is still needed. Who of their largesse will help to make this beautiful chamber ready for the little sufferers?

CRESTON Captain Hale

During the past month six seekers have been forward for Salvation. A Band of Love of eleven members has also been organized, and is doing splendid work. A tea, the first in the history of the Corps, was recently arranged and provided \$20.00 towards the Harvest Festival Effort.

Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, of Wesleyville, are happy over the arrival of a baby boy.

BOTWOOD

Commandant and Mrs. Janes, Captain Thorne

On Sunday, November 1st, a beautiful scene was witnessed at this Corps, the Spirit of God being mightily manifested. Eleven men and women with tears of repentance knelt in deep humiliation at the mercy-seat. The midnight hour was passed before the conclusion of the comrades' rejoicing. Captain Thorne, who is assisting the Commandant at Botwood, has also had the joy of seeing eighteen souls converted at Norris' Arm, the Outpost, during his visits.

NORMAN'S COVE

Captain Snow

The comrades are rejoicing over a break in the enemy's ranks. On a recent Sunday night six souls sought Salvation. The Captain's motto is "Forward."

OFFICIAL CAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Appointment—

Adjutant Mary Bishop to be Principal of the Training Garrison, Newfoundland.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

BANDSMAN FISHER

Montreal

(Continued from page 12)

neighborhoods. They knew, too, what it was to "rough it." Sleeping and eating were luxuries, indulged in only as circumstances or conditions would permit. Added to these hectic, troublesome days, was the scandal of the "Eliza Armstrong" case, which was as fresh fuel to the fires of persecution. In such an atmosphere was George nurtured as a Salvationist. Some wonder that he developed into a fighting Soldier and that he has bravely continued in the battle for nigh on two score years!

He spent three years in the Queen's Forces, following the period just referred to, but was glad enough at the expiration of that time to return to his first love—The Salvation Army.

Twenty years ago, with his wife—a Salvationist of the first water—he settled in Canada's Metropolis where he is intimately

known to Salvationists and affectionately regarded by all. In addition to his duties as a Bandsman—the bass drummer—he is also the "War Cry" Sergeant.

BULLETS END BANK ROBBER'S CAREER

(Continued from page 3)

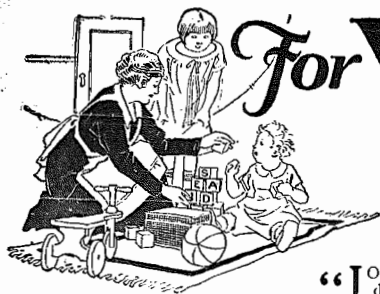
rear, near a vault door, they came upon an anxious group. Two doctors knelt around the young man, and standing about were several policemen. As the Captain approached, the youth's eyes brightened.

"It's the Cap. I want to see him." The Salvationist knelt down and took one of the young man's hands. "Glad you came, Cap. Knew you would."

"Have you prayed?" "No, not yet; the doctors—"

"I understand, but you can pray now."

The youth's eyes closed, his lips began to move, and the Captain caught the words of "God forgive me!" Then the Captain prayed and the doctors and policemen removed their hats and knelt around. When he had finished the young man looked up into the Captain's face and smiled. His sins forgiven, he passed into the shadows of death in perfect peace.



SHABBY OLD DAD

His collar is frayed, and his trousers
are unpressed;
He's not a bit fussy the way he is
dressed;
But he's always ready to help out
the rest,
Shabby old Dad!

His shirts have queer stripes, and
they're old-fashioned quite;
His ties are in strings and they're
never tied right;
His last year's straw hat is a ter-
rible sight,
Shabby old Dad!

His shoes need a shine, his cuff
links are tin,
He does sometimes shave, and his
top hair is thin;
You hardly would say he was neat
as a pin,
Shabby old Dad!

Shabby old Dad, with his heart full
of woes,
And so much to think of besides
buying clothes;
The children need food, and the
money sure goes,
Shabby old Dad!

If there is a Heaven where peace
can enfold
A life lived for others, a heart
that's pure gold,
He'll find it, and live there in glory
untold,
Shabby old Dad!

MOTHER'S REWARD

Oh the satisfaction of Hannah
in seeing Samuel serving at the
altar! Of Mother Eunice in seeing
her Timothy learned in the Scrip-
tures! That is the mother's recom-
pense—to see her children growing
up useful in the world; reclaiming
the lost, healing the sick, pitying the
ignorant, earnest and helpful in every
sphere. It throws a new light on the
old familiar Bible whenever she reads
it, and is an ointment to soothe the
aching limbs of decrepitude and light
up the closing hours of life's day
with the glories of an autumnal sun-
set.—Talmage.

TO COOK RHUBARB

Take a pound and a half of ru-
barb, one egg, and half an ounce
of gelatine. Lay the rhubarb in a
dish with a little water after cutting
into small pieces, and cook until ten-
der. Dissolve the gelatine in the
juice, but do not let it boil. Mash
the pieces of rhubarb, add the juice
and beat up the egg with it. Sugar
and a little milk may be added. Make
a custard and pour over it when cold.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

CAKE WON'T STICK THEN

To keep cake from sticking to
baking pans, after greasing the pans
well you should sift in some flour.
Shake the pans so that the flour will
get all over the grease, and then turn
out what does not stick to the pans
and put in your batter.

FOR STAINED STOVE TOP

If the top of the stove or range
has burned red, rub hard on it when
the stove is cold and allow it to re-
main overnight. In the morning rub
well with a woollen cloth, apply a
thin coat of blacking and when nearly
dry polish with a good brush.

For WOMEN

Who are Interested in Home and Children

TAUGHT BY A BABE

"JOHN," I said one day to my husband, "a won-
derful thought came to me to-day. I knew it,
of course, long ago; but to-day I felt it in every
fibre. It is this: This little infant is ours beyond all
doubt. We, her parents, have a positive, a not-to-be-
denied right to the small and lovely body. No person
in the world has the right of possession in her that we
have.

"She is ours. Never can she be 'own' child to any other man and
woman."

The realization of something of what this implied swept over my
spirit, and a wonderful joy surged in my heart.

Our child, and in that fact lies a great privilege, a great responsibility,
and a great claim. She has a right to our utmost love and care—a right
which we cannot turn aside for a moment if we would—to food, alike for
mind as body; warmth, clothing, home, education, health, in so far as it
is possible for us to ensure it, and all that shall help to create the suitable
atmosphere for the proper and complete development of the beautiful body
and mind. God give us wisdom!

And then my thought turned, swiftly as the weaver's shuttle, to our
Lord, who calls Himself our Father, who accords us the privilege of ask-
ing and claiming from Him our daily bread, with all that means in its
fullest sense.

My necessity gives me, as His child, the right to demand all I need for
a rightful development of mind, body, and spirit.

Is it not an amazing thought that all the resources of this great and
loving Father can be called upon by the very least of His children, and
called upon with an absolute certainty that He hears and answers?

But my little Peggy has a responsibility to us, her parents, also. As
the years pass we shall require from her an obedient spirit, a tractability
to our wishes, a willingness to be guided and ruled by us.

We shall exact such degree of service as she is able to render—a per-
fect service only in an endeavor to do our will perfectly. Blessed babe! I
fancy she will do some strange and wonderful things, believing that
mother will be quite pleased with them and her; and so, indeed, I shall be
if I can discern that her childish spirit is perfect towards me.

My friend, you see, don't you? As with my babe, so with us and the
Lord.

He has a great, an unending right to our lives, to our love, to our
service. He demands from us an obedient heart to follow in His way, a
loving spirit which "chooses" and delights in His will. He claims from all
who are His children in very deed their faithful and loyal service.

And if, as may happen with my little one, we sometimes offer Him
mistaken and faulty service, He who seeth not as man seeth, knows
whether our heart be right towards Him; and if it be, He remembers that
we are but dust, and graciously accepts our service as done perfectly, be-
cause the spirit in which it is done is perfect.

Lord, give us grace and wisdom, that ever more and more as we grow
in Thy likeness we may serve Thee in fear and humility and much love!

:: P-A-T-I-E-N-C-E ::

IMPULSIVE JOAN LEARNS HER LESSON AND IS CHRISTENED

"SISTER PATIENCE" BY BROTHER JACK

"PATIENCE, h'm, I'm not a
patient sort; I believe in 'let-
ting fly.' I couldn't be patient
if I tried." The speaker, a tall,
brown-eyed girl, with impatience
written in every line of her pretty
petulant face, jumped up hastily from
the sofa where she was sitting, up-
setting a pile of mending, and, going
out, banged the door.

Her mother sighed as the miniature
"breeze" died away, and gathered to-
gether the despised stockings. She
really did wish that Joan would be a
little quieter sometimes, and won-
dered how it came about that she,
the mildest and quietest of women,
should possess such a "hurricane of
a daughter."

In a few minutes the door re-
opened, and in came Joan, her water-
proof buttoned tightly up to the neck,
and her fair hair escaping in rebel-
lious strands from a close-fitting hat.

Impulsively she dropped down be-
side her mother. "O Mumsie," she
cried, "I'm most frightfully sorry I
spoke as I did just now; do forgive
me!" and she coaxingly rubbed her
soft cheek against her mother's hair.
"But, you know, darling, this isn't
the first time you've spoken to me
like that, and it does upset me!"

"Yes, Mumsie, that's the worst of it.
I feel that all the time, but I really
believe I'm the most impatient girl
alive, and it's no use my trying to be
patient."

"I'm just going out for a blow!"

Joan was soon swinging at a good
pace down the country road. But
she was thinking furiously as she
walked, and her mind strayed to the
little message which her Bible had
seemed to hold especially for her that
morning. "Let patience have her
perfect work." Joan possessed a
charming disposition really; she was
sweet-tempered and sunny, but im-
pulsive to a degree, and her lack of
patience sorely tried her mother, and
the rest of the family.

"You lack stickability, old girl," re-
marked her brother Jack, one morn-
ing, with the usual candor of bro-
thers. "If only you were like mother
now!"

"Me like mother!" she made a
gesture of despair. "Impossible!"
"Pat-i-e-n-c-e!" She spelled the
word out on her fingers. "Only eight
little letters, but what a lot they
mean. Here, let's see what the dic-
tionary says." She darted to the
bookcase and pulled out that much-
thumbed volume. "The power or

WOMAN'S CHIEF BUSINESS

Written by the Army Mother, shortly
after her Marriage, in the Autograph
Album of a Guernsey Friend

"THE woman who would serve
her generation according to the
will of God, must make moral and
intellectual culture, the chief busi-
ness of life. Doing this, she will rise
to the true dignity of her nature, and
find herself possessed of a wondrous
capacity for turning the duties, joys,
and sorrows of domestic life to the
highest advantage, both to herself
and to all those within the sphere of
her influence."
July 20, 1855.

MOTHER UP-TO-DATE

SAYS:

—Worry makes gray heads; hot
bath, bald spots.

—This is a day of individualism—
including the individual drinking cup,
towel, toothbrush and hair brush.

—Show me a school with a public
cup and I'll show you a school with
its sick rate up.

—Our tenure of office is indeed
short. The school child of to-day
will be our successor to-morrow.

EATING AND DRINKING

Whatever else you do, don't
let your mind dwell upon the
possible consequences, good or
bad, from eating this or that. Such
a habit is very disturbing to the
digestion.

Avoid over-eating—a real danger to
health.
Drink water freely: one or two
glasses upon rising, a half-glass at
meals, the rest between—at least six
glasses a day.

Pure water and that from fruits
and vegetables (the latter cooked in
their own juices) act as a solvent in
your system, which, whatever your
weight, is two-thirds water.

Select your food reasonably. Sea-
son it with cheerfulness and common
sense. Then take it for granted that
Nature is on the job, and will do her
part as long as you do yours.

GLASS CURTAINS

Happy change accomplished by
the use of glass curtains of
transparent materials, such as
nets, serims, marquisettes, dimities
or China silks, and these should always
be very simply made. They may be
ruffled, fringed, or plain hemmed and
hemstitched. Glass curtains may
screen an unsightly view by hanging
across the entire window, but as a
rule all the light possible is allowed
to enter the room by pushing them
back or tying them back at either
side.

In a room where the windows face
north, glass curtains tinted green
yellow help to give the effect of a
Summer light, and if the room is a
cold one, and decorated in the colder
colors (blue, green, violet, or grey),
orange tinted glass curtains and cy-
cretone over drapes will bring into
the room a miraculous amount of
warmth and cheer.

quality of enduring," she read out
slowly.

Joan grew suddenly quiet. "The
Saviour endured to the end for his
disobedient He, and, Oh, Jack, what
wonderful patience He had! He prayed
for His enemies even when He was
on the Cross." Her eyes filled with
tears. "I think I'll go upstairs,"
she faltered, "and—Jack, you pray for me,
too."

In her own little room, Joan fought
one of the biggest battles of her life.
"O Lord," she prayed earnestly, "help
me to be patient; I'm so fussy, but
Thou canst help me." And the prayer
was answered. Now Joan's patience
and grace and her serene faith have
so impressed Jack that he has
christened her "Sister Patience."
And as one of the evidences of this
the stockings are darned without a
murmur.

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

ALLSOPP, Arthur Richard—Age 42, height 5 ft., dark hair, brown eyes, medium complexion, carpenter, native of Birmingham, England, slight cast in eye. Last heard of in Toronto. 15455

RHODES, Joseph—Age 52, height 5 ft. 6 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, native of England, occupation master joiner. Last heard of in Montreal. 15863

HARRISON, Walter (May go under the name of Jim Douglas)—Age 24, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 160 lbs., light hair, fair complexion, single, native of Sheffield, England. Enlisted in Toronto and lost arm and leg in war. Last known address Davisville Hospital. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15881

SHEETS, Ira—Age about 40, height 5 ft., dark curly hair, brown eyes, last heard from 20 years ago. At one time was in Winnipeg working as a detective. May be in Eastern Canada. Sister, Ella Sheets, Aldrich, anxious to locate. 15880

HOOPER, Arthur—Age 45 to 50, height 5 ft., dark hair, eyes and complexion, laborer, native of Adelaide, was engaged at Pontyfact Gas Works. Left England under Salvation Army's Emigration Scheme, 15 years ago, and settled in Canada. Sister in England enquires. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15833

JOHNSTON, James—Age 59, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair and eyes, farm servant, native of Birgham, Berwickshire, Scotland. Said to have gone to Canada. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 15872

COLEBY, Charles Miller—Age 40, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, pale complexion, carpenter, native of London. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15874

CUNNINGHAM, James Young—Worked in paper mill in Holyoke, Mass. Joined Canadian Army and served during the late war. Wife in Scotland anxious for news. 15873

DAVIS, George—Height about 5 ft. 5 in., medium dark hair, grew low on forehead, fairly stout. His widow is anxious for news of his relatives. 15788

McLEAN, Walter—Tall, slim, dark complexion, small brown eyes, dark hair thin in front, native of Truro, N.S. 15879

KRISTENSEN, Arnt—Kristoffer—Native of Norway, medium height, black hair. Please communicate with The Salvation Army, 29 Albert Street, Toronto. Wife anxious for news. 15432

HAMBLIN, Harry—Age 48 or 50, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion, has sister in one eye. Left England for Canada in September, 1919, after serving in the Canadian Forces. Was in Canadian Mounted Police prior to war. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15842

SCALES, Eva—Age 30, missing from 335 Davenport Rd., Toronto, September 5th. She is 5 ft. 5 in., slim build, dark brown eyes, weight 120 lbs., dressed in salmon crepe dress, black hat with velvet roses, sand-colored stockings.

SKERRITT, Emily—Age 70, tall; has address, St. Thomas, Ont. 15726

WATTS, Samuel George—Age 50, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, turning grey, blue eyes, sallow complexion, cook by occupation. Missing since November, 1922. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15758

MCKENZIE, Ernest—Single, age 43, height 5 ft. 11 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, sallow complexion, born in Nova Scotia. Missing for 20 years. Last known address, Truro Station, Fireman, sawyer and filer. Cousin enquires. 15651

DELOW, Minnie—Age 38, about 5 ft. 7 in., in height, dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, Born in Muskoka. Missing 14 years. Last known address, Hamilton. Mother very ill. Write Mrs. Wm. Saunders, Gravenhurst, Ontario. P.O. Box 220. 15639

GRAHAM—At one time a Lieutenant in The Salvation Army. Age 48, tall, dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Went to Canada and it is thought is on a ranch. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 15726

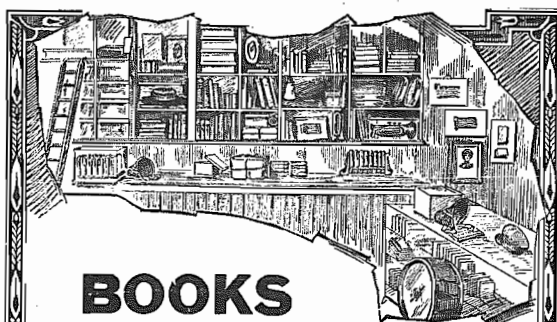
CRAWFORD—A man, named Crawford, wrote to the Constabulary in Caledon, Ireland, to find relatives by the above name. The same will please communicate with Mr. J. Crawford Dromore, Caledon, Co. Tyrone, Ireland. 15770

GILL, Fred—Age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, curly hair, blue eyes, small lump on left side of head. Dressed in gray, wearing tin boots; left Guelph around August 5th. Wife anxious for news. 15812

GIWAGROSS, David Goodall—Son of late Rev. J. T. Shawcross of Alnwick, Northumberland, England. Missing 15 years. Informed relatives he was Lieutenant in Canadian Army. At one time resided at Barrfield, Kingston, Ontario. Age 55 years, married. 15658

HARRISON, Samuel—British, age 35, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair and eyes, dark complexion. Last known address, London, Ontario; may work on street cars. Resided in Guelph, Ontario. 15717

ROSS, Mary Anne, John and Peter—Came to Canada thirty years ago from Quarriers' Orphanage, Bridge Weir, Kentfrewshire. Born Thurso, County of Cuthbert, Brother, Donald, Ross, enquires. 15746



BOOKS

By THE FOUNDER

Visions	90c.
The General's Letters	\$1.25
The Founder's Messages	\$1.25
Religion for Every Day	90c.
Purity of Heart	50c.
The Training of Children	90c.
Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best.....	\$1.75

By THE ARMY MOTHER

Popular Christianity	60c.
Papers on Godliness	60c.
Papers on Aggressive Christianity	90c.
Practical Religion	90c.

By THE GENERAL

Talks with Officers	50c.
Papers on Life and Religion	1.00
Our Master, or Thoughts for Salvationists About Their Lord	90c.

By MRS. BOOTH

Mothers of the Empire	70c.
Powers of Salvation Army Officers	\$1.00
Friendship with Jesus	90c.
Likeness to God	80c.

BIOGRAPHIES

William Booth, the Founder of The Salvation Army, by Harold Begbie, two volumes	\$10.50
Life of General Wm. Booth (Railton)	90c.

PICTURES

THE FOUNDER. Large and unframed, good size for the Citadel. \$2.00, plus 25c. postage.

THE ARMY MOTHER. Framed, \$5.00.

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH. \$5.00 and \$10.00.

MRS. GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH. \$5.00 and \$10.00.

Address Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Windsor I.—Wed., Nov. 25th.
London I.—Thurs., Nov. 26th.
Orillia—Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.
Barrie—Mon., Nov. 30th.
Montreal I.—Sun., Dec. 6th.
Sherbrooke—Mon., Dec. 7th.
Sussex—Tues., Dec. 8th.
Moncton I.—Wed., Dec. 9th.
Sackville—Thurs., Dec. 10th.
Summerside, P.E.I.—Fri., Dec. 11th.
Charlottetown, P.E.I.—Sat.-Sun., Dec. 12-13th.
Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Pow.ry)
East Toronto — Fri., Nov. 27th
(Central Holliness Meeting).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)
Owen Sound—Sat.-Mon., Nov. 28-30th.
Parliament Street—Sun., Dec. 6th.
Wychwood—Sun., Dec. 13th.

COLONEL JACOBS: Bracebridge, Wed., Nov. 25th; Gravenhurst, Thurs., Nov. 26th.

Major Knight will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Owen Sound, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 28-30th; Listowel, Tues., Dec. 1st; Woodstock, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 5-6th; Petrolia, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 12-13th.

Staff-Captain Sparks will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Hamilton II, Wed., Nov. 25th (United Soldiers' Meeting); Orillia, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Barrie, Mon., Nov. 30th; Collingwood, Tues., Dec. 1st.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Ryng Avenue, Thurs., Nov. 25th; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 27th; Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Haliburton, Mon., Nov. 30th; Fenelon Falls, Tues., Dec. 1st; Uxbridge, Wed., Dec. 2nd; East Toronto, Fri., Dec. 4th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Mount Dennis, Thurs., Nov. 25th; Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 27th; Dovercourt, Sun., Nov. 29th.

BRIGADIER PINCHEN: Riverdale, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: London I, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 5-6th.

MAJOR BURTON: Amherst, Sat., Nov. 28th; Dorchester and Amherst, Sun., Nov. 29th.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax II, Thurs., Nov. 25th; Dartmouth, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Kingston, Wed., Nov. 25th; Montreal IV, Fri., Nov. 27th; Montreal II, Sun., Nov. 29th.

MAJOR LEWIS: Byng Avenue, Wed., Nov. 25th; Yorkville, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Bedford Park, Sun., Dec. 6th.

MAJOR AND MRS. THOMPSON: North Toronto, Sun., Nov. 29th, and Sun., Dec. 6th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Byng Avenue, Thurs., Nov. 25th; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 27th; Fenelon Falls, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th; Haliburton, Mon., Nov. 30th; Fenelon Falls, Tues., Dec. 1st; Uxbridge, Wed., Dec. 2nd; East Toronto, Fri., Dec. 4th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN MARTIN: Byng Ave., Sun., Nov. 29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Hamilton II, Wed., Nov. 25th; Hamilton V, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 28-29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II, Thurs., Nov. 25th; Springfield, Fri., Nov. 27th.

HOME LEAGUE

Mrs. Colonel Powley—Byng Ave., Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Colonel Morehen—Lisgar Street, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2 p.m.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings — The Temple, Tues., Nov. 24th, 8 p.m.

Mrs. Brigadier Taylor—Riverdale, Tues., Nov. 24th, 2.30 p.m.

Major Holman—Bedford Park, Thurs., Nov. 26th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Adjutant Porter—Tolmerden, Wed., Nov. 25th, 2.30 p.m.

END OF
BANK-ROBBER'S
CAREER

(See page 3)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

FROM
OUR
READERS

(See page 7)

Number 2146.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 28th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

THE SUNBEAM AND THE SHOES

A Combination of Simple Happenings Leads to the Salvation of an
Obdurate Father

YES, it is an appealing picture, as it graces this page; but the actual scene was moving in a way which was far beyond the subtlety of words to give it expression. And yet it was all so profoundly simple.

A party of Officers, of various ranks and thrilling Missionary service, were visiting a London suburban Corps on a recent Sunday. The meetings had been full of color and incident, but the power of our pictured happening was not in the visitors. One of them, as seen in our illustration, had been speaking to a man who had sat through the Sunday evening meeting with his wife on one side of him and two little Sunbeams guarding the other hand.

Moved he may have been by the meeting, but he showed nothing of it. Anxious to get out when the prayer-battle was launched, he certainly was; but his bodyguard was desperate, and sat tight, in urgent siege.

"Come, surrender to Jesus tonight," said the Staff-Captain, an Officer from India. The man's wife moved gently; it was her reinforcement of the Officer's appeal. But the man did not respond in any way. Again and again, by various forms of persuasion, they strove to help him, the mother and the children joining in the struggle for his soul; though they had perforce to exercise spiritual suasion only, lest he should turn tail and run, ruining the effort.

"There are many reasons why you should," the Salvationist pleaded: "for God's sake, for your soul's sake." But the man only sank into himself the more—he was seemingly entrenched in self.

"For your children's sake," came with patient persistence the plea of the would-be soul-winner.

Hardly had the whisper reached the ear of the listening wife when the man dropped his head upon his arm. Here was the chink in his armor. He was not lost to all but selfish considerations, after all. In a flash the Sunbeam sitting next to him flung her arms about his neck, and whispered:

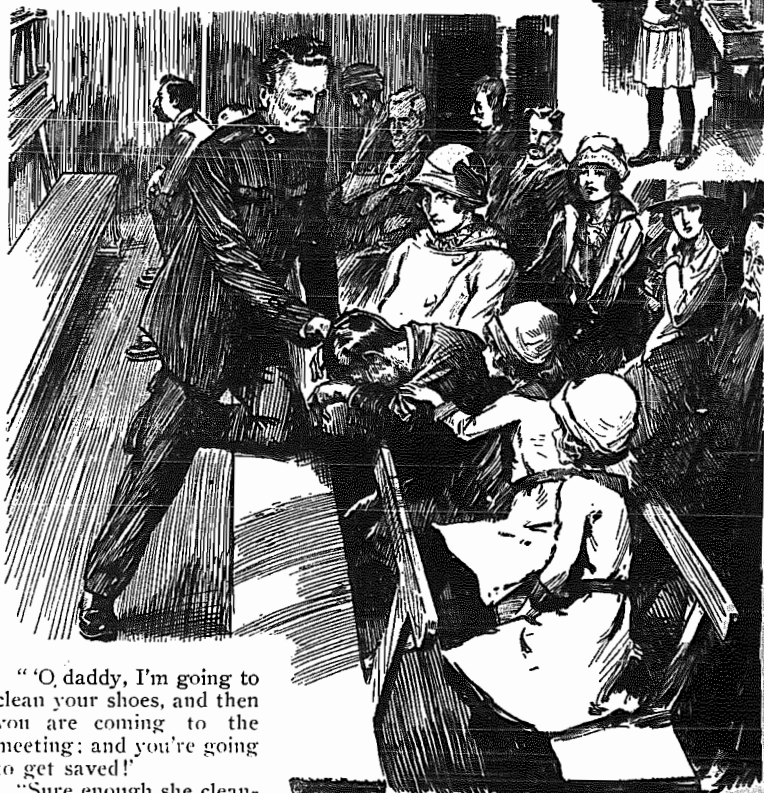
"I know you'll come; I said you would," and the man rose in a moment to make public his surrender at the mercy-seat.

Later in the meeting a young wo-

man in Army uniform spoke to the Staff-Captain thanking him for helping her father. "Now I can tell you all the story," she added. "Father was a backslider!" (What glorious faith we find in The Army! Note the past tense—"Father was a backslider!") "And things have been very hard for me at home on that account. But this afternoon one of my little sisters—one of the Sunbeams—said:

all helped, and the Holy Spirit used our simple attack; at any rate He found a way to your father's heart. Thank God he has come home at last!"

Nor should we neglect the common service in our efforts to secure the Salvation of others. Only the clean-



"O daddy, I'm going to clean your shoes, and then you are coming to the meeting; and you're going to get saved!"

"Sure enough she cleaned his shoes, and he came to the Hall; but I had little faith that he would get saved."

"Little faith was left in my heart, I must admit, said the Staff-Captain; 'but when I said, 'For your children's sake,' I expect he thought of your faithfulness in spite of hardship, and of his little Sunbeam's act of faith, and of the slight pressure of your mother's shoulder against his arm. Perhaps we

"I know you'll come; I said you would!" whispered the Sunbeam by his side

ing of a pair of shoes! There is nothing spectacular about that. Compared with the arts of rhetoric, the pressure of skilful persuasion, the courageous picturing of life's realities such an action drops into utter insignificance. Yet it proved to be the bridge from sin to Salvation. —L.H.Q. "War Cry"